

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

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ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

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CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1918.

8 Pages

No. 3

Kaiser's Famous Division Stopped by Yank Gunners Staff And 1,500 Of Enemy Taken Prisoner

JUDGE SETTLE REPLIES

To the Eligibility of His Candidacy for Judge of the Court of Appeals.

My attention has been called to a publication in a newspaper of this appellate District, citing in question my residence in Warren county. The public will readily understand that this publication emanates from Judge J. W. Henson, my opponent for the Democratic nomination for Judge of the Court of Appeals, and that it is an expiring effort to save himself from impending defeat. Although the alleged facts upon which he is resting this absurd publication were investigated by him two months or more ago, he has not seen fit to publish them until now. His purpose in withholding them from the public until this late day will be as readily perceived as his motive for publishing them at all.

My friends need not be disturbed by this or any latter-day campaign propaganda of like kind.

I have, in fact, had a legal residence and been a tax-payer in Bowling Green, Warren county, Kentucky, for over forty years, and not a year during this period has ever passed without my having voted at every election, whether general, special or primary, held in that city or for that county, and my status as a citizen and resident of Bowling Green has never changed.

Of course the performance of my duties as Judge of the Court of Appeals has required my official residence during the most of the year at Frankfort, but during all the time I have been at Frankfort upon the Appellate Bench, engaged in the performance of my duties, I have regularly returned to Bowling Green to cast an unchallenged Democratic vote as a citizen and a resident thereof, in every instance registering for that purpose since the time when registration has been required by law. Some portion of my vacation in each year has likewise been spent in said city and county.

The statute referred to by the publication in question has been in existence for more than forty years, but during the whole of that time has been largely disregarded by officials of the State who were compelled to remain at Frankfort for the performance of official duties as I have been; for this statute is merely directory, not mandatory, and a non-compliance with it does not alter the fact of my legal residence.

At my last election to this office, which I now again seek, my then Republican opponent, who was learned in the law, did not raise any question whatever as to my legal residence or eligibility, although conditions then were exactly the same as now.

It has remained for Judge Henson, in the last days of this campaign, and for purely selfish purposes and political ends, to attempt to inspire a doubt as to my eligibility, heretofore unchallenged and undenied.

The Democratic voters of the District may rest assured that if chosen their nominee I shall win the election and take my seat just exactly as under the same conditions I did eight years ago.

I am,
Respectfully,
W. E. Settle.

There are 251,000 American soldiers on the fighting line in France.

LOST!

A small brooch with a Sapphire stone in center. Reward offered if returned to The Breckenridge News Office.

Condensed Statement of

THE FARMERS BANK

Hardinsburg, Ky.

At the Close of Business, June 25, 1918. Last call of Banking Commissioner

Assets		Liabilities	
Loans and Discounts	\$235,495.09	Capital	\$ 25,000.00
Bonds	15,750.00	Surplus, Undivided	
Cash and Due from Banks	37,155.52	Profits	8,082.11
Overdrafts	828.83	Deposits	268,588.76
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	8,175.00		
Other Assets	4,266.43		
Total	\$301,670.87	Total	\$301,670.87

JNO. D. SHAW, Cashier

GOLD STAR ON SERVICE FLAG

Of Irvington Baptist Church. W. M. S. Presents Hand-some Flag on France's Independence Day.

Irvington, Ky., July 15—(Special)—On Sunday morning, July 14th a large audience was present at the Baptist church at a patriotic service in honor of France's Independence day and our boys in service. After an impressive talk by Rev. Reid, the French anthem, "Marsellaise" was beautifully rendered by the choir, while the audience stood in respect to our sister nation.

A service flag, the gift of the Woman's Missionary Society, was presented to the Baptist church and S. S. Mrs. R. B. McGlothlin made the presentation speech and gave a glowing tribute to the boys represented by the stars. The flag was beautifully embroidered by Mrs. Mary Munford, aged 89 years. The flag contained a number of blue stars and one gold star which commemorates the death of Lewis Herndon, one loyal son, who gave his young life for his country. The roll of names represented on the flag was called and relatives responded with tributes of flowers. Those who responded were Jess Herndon, Jr., Mrs. Alice Lyddan, Miss Angie Gibson, Mrs. J. B. Herndon and Mr. J. B. Biggs.

FREE TELEPHONE SERVICE TO STEPHENSPORT.

Mr. C. L. Hall, local manager of the Cumberland Telephone Company has installed telephone communications from Cloverport to Stephensonport and Holt. The service will be gratis to only the patrons of the company and the connections will be made direct from the local office.

Called to Camp Taylor.

Hardinsburg, Ky., July 12—(Special)—Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Tomlinson were guests of Mrs. Tomlinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Blair and family a few days last week and Mrs. Blair accompanied them home. Mr. Tomlinson received his call to Camp Zachary Taylor the next day after returning home.

Mrs. H. M. Blair and daughters, Misses Pearl and Carrie Blair accompanied them to the train.

PRIV. MORRISON HEARD FROM

In Base Hospital No. 34, Nantes. Says He is Getting Along Very Well.

Following the message saying that S. Muriel Morrison had been severely wounded June 8, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morrison, have received a letter from Muriel which was sent from the base hospital No. 34, Nantes and dated June 21.

The letter was typewritten and it bore the following message:

On Active Service with the A. E. F. Name, Priv. Scott M. Morrison, Battery E, Fifth Field Artillery, A. E. F.

To Mrs. J. F. Morrison, Cloverport, Ky.

Dearest Mother:—I am in the base hospital at Nantes, but am getting on very well and hope to be up before very long. I am resting comfortably and do not have any pain.

I received all letters until I came to the hospital, and when you write again, which I hope you will do very soon, please send your letter here, as I expect to be here long enough to receive it.

I came here on one of the Red Cross Hospital trains, and the journey was a pleasure.

Give my love to every one and tell them to be sure and write to me very often, as I am anxious to get letters and look forward to them.

Your loving son,
Scott.

TO JUDGE AT MISSOURI STATE FAIR.

Mr. Vic Robertson, Hardinsburg, has been selected by the management of the Missouri State Fair, at Sedalia, Mo., to officiate as one of the Judges in the Saddle Horse department at their coming shows, Aug. 12 to 17.

Squirrel Season Open

The hunting season for squirrels is open to the hunters. The law expired June 30, and from then until Sept. 15 it is permissible to hunt squirrels.

33,000,000,000 cigarettes were smoked by American citizens last year. Sauerkraut, Mr. Hoover says, is Dutch. It is also in Dutch.

YOUNG MOTHER TAKEN SUDDENLY

Mrs. Sylvester White Dies Friday Leaving an Infant and Two Small Children.

Mrs. Bessie Johnson White, wife of Sylvester White, who resides on the Hill, died Thursday afternoon after a brief illness of one day.

The funeral was held Saturday afternoon from the Baptist church and the interment took place in the Cloverport cemetery. Services were conducted by Rev. A. N. Couch.

Mrs. White was the daughter of L. C. Johnson, and the late Mrs. Johnson, who died last spring. She was twenty-six years old and was born and reared in Breckinridge county, near Cloverport. Four years ago she was married to Sylvester White and to this union three children were born, namely, Stella May, Louise and Margaret, the last named being a day old infant and who is now in the care of Mrs. White's niece, Mrs. H. Hawkins, of Tobinsport, Ind. Besides the three children and husband, a sister, Mrs. Chas. Hawkins, of this city, and two brothers, Will Johnson, Cloverport and Roy Johnson, Rockport, Ind., survive.

Mr. White is employed at the Phelps button factory and he has been living in this place for two years. His other two children are living with their aunt, Mrs. Chas. Hawkins.

Mrs. White was a member of the Cloverport Baptist church and lived a faithful Christian. Her untimely death was a great shock to her many friends.

Boring Oil Well

The Falcon Oil Co., of New York, is putting down an oil well on the Pile farm near Mook. They have had bad luck and had to abandon two holes. They are now on their third and are down about 150 feet.

13 lbs. Wool From Yearling Ewe.

Winfield Pate, of Tar Springs, sold 13 pounds of wool last week to Julian H. Brown and received 70c per pound for it. All of the 13 pounds was sheared from a yearling ewe which is quite out of the ordinary for wool gatherers.

The British government has called for army service, men up to fifty-one years old.

HAPPY MEETING IN FRANCE

Of Two Brothers. Corp. H. DeH. Moorman Unexpectedly Finds Brother When Sent Out on a Commission.

A very happy and unexpected meeting on foreign soil happened recently when Corp. Henry DeHaven Moorman, of Headquarters Company, 10th Field Artillery, France, came upon his brother, Lieut. Roy E. Moorman, who was on the battlefield making emplacement for a cannon. The incident occurred when Corp. Moorman was sent by his Commanding Officer on a commission and it seems as though the place where he was sent out was near his brother's location. So after completing his mission and then walking all day, he finally found his brother whom he had not seen for several months, by his battery and command.

In writing home to his parents of their glad meeting, Corp. Moorman said: "All well. Returned here last night. Spent a couple of hours with Roy. Had a hard time locating him but finally succeeded by walking into the big woods where he was locating a battery, making emplacement for a cannon. He is well and looks well—getting along nicely. He moves again tomorrow having accomplished his present purpose."

On my trip here I saw a number of people I knew or knew me. Get a letter from Chas. H. Moorman occasionally. He is now a Captain.

Roy was certainly surprised when I walked upon him the way I did. It was a great and happy meeting sure. I walked about all day to find him."

Stephensport Girl Makes Hit at Fontaine Ferry

Miss Belva Jane French, the bright and talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. French, of Stephensport, has been highly complimented in Louisville on account of her special musical talent, being gifted with a charming voice.

In the stage attraction news of the Sunday Courier-Journal appeared this paragraph:

"Another of the big attractions at Fontaine Ferry is the singing of Belva French, who is heard on the bandstand with Paulsen and his players. She is a very handsome young woman and possesses an unusually beautiful voice. She has studied at the Louisville Conservatory of Music. She made a tremendous hit at Fontaine Ferry last week and will continue to be the attraction again this week."

Miss French is a niece of Mrs. H. J. Hamman, of this city.

McFarland-Bohler

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Melta McFarland, of Louisville and Mr. Earl Bohler, of this city. The wedding took place at the Holy Cross church in Louisville, Tuesday afternoon, July 16, at two o'clock. Father Charles officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Bohler will arrive in Cloverport Wednesday evening and will make this their home. The groom holds a position with the L. H. & St. L., in the civil engineering department. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bohler.

League War Department

The Senior Epworth League of the Methodist church has added to its organization for the duration of the war a fifth department known as the war department. The purpose of the new branch of League work is to be ready to assist in every conceivable way the various kinds of war work in this city and community.

The chairman and committees of the war department have been appointed by the League president, Miss Mary McGavock and those named were Misses Mildred Babbage, Addie McGavock, Jane Lightfoot, Eleanor Reid, Mary Canary, Flossie Canary, Selma Sippel and Cecil Jolly.

FRENCH INDEPENDENCE DAY

Observed in Methodist Church Sunday Morning. Marsellaise Sung and The Origin of the Day Told by Pastor.

In commemoration of the Fall of Bastille in 1789, known as the French Declaration of Independence, the pastor of the Cloverport Methodist church, Rev. W. L. Baker, held a special service at his church Sunday morning.

Before the sermon, Misses Eva May and Eliza May sang the Marsellaise, France's National anthem, while the audience stood, followed by the singing of America.

Rev. Baker's subject was "A Working Faith," basing it upon the scripture verse—"if thou canst believe all things are possible to him that believeth." He gave as an excellent illustration the Fall of Bastille, or generally known as the fall of despotism in France, when the French people freed themselves of a monarchical government. Rev. Baker brought out the fact that the people of France lost faith in their king, therefore the king and people were out of harmony which resulted in a complete revolution and right ruled. He also applied the same illustration to individuals, saying that the people who had faith in God and believed, to them all things were possible and right would reign in their lives likewise.

At the evening service there was an unusually large congregation to hear the sermon in song. Rev. Baker preached the gospel in a striking manner by reading the scripture lessons and the choir singing hymns that bore upon the text of the scripture. The subject of the sermon was "The Open and Closed Door."

On next Sunday evening the Woman's Missionary Society will have charge of the services and a very interesting program is being arranged for that service.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the many kind friends and relatives for the kindness shown us during the illness and death of my dear wife. I wish especially to thank the kind friends for the many lovely flowers.

Vester White

Interesting Side Lights on Letter "e"

Some one has advanced the opinion that the letter "e" is the most unfortunate letter in the English language, because it is always out of cash, forever in debt, never out of danger and in hell all the time. For some reason, he over looked the fortunes of the letter, so we call his attention to the fact "e" is never in war and always in peace. It is the beginning of existence, the commencement of ease and the end of trouble. Without it there would be no meat, no life and no heaven—Mergenthaler Linotype Bulletin

Louisville Stock Market

Hog market—Choice heavies, 350 pounds and up, \$17.35; 300 pounds and down, \$17.50; roughs \$15.90 down. Lambs—Best fat sheep \$11@11.50; bucks \$8.50 down; best lambs \$17.75 @18; seconds \$14@14.25; culls \$10 @14.

Calves—Best veals \$14.50@15; medium \$11.00@14.50.

Prof. Dudley To Speak Here.

On Monday evening, July 22, at 7:45 o'clock, Prof. Dudley, of Earlington, Ky., and who is a member of the Louisville Conference of Sunday-School workers, will speak at the Methodist church on Sunday-School work. He is desirous of meeting the Sabbath school workers of all denominations at this conference next Monday evening.

If the United States does declare war on Turkey won't we make the feathers fly?

"THE KAISER'S TALK TO HELL"

(By W. E. Curry.)

The Kaiser called the devil up
On the telephone one day,
The girl at Central listened to
All they had to say.

"Hello," she heard the Kaiser's voice,
"Is old man Satan home?
Just tell him it is Kaiser Bill
That wants him on the phone."

The Devil said "Hello" to Bill
And Bill said, "How are you?
I'm running here a Hell on Earth,
So tell me what to do."

"What can I do?" the Devil said,
"My dear old Kaiser Bill?
If there's a thing that I can do
To help you sure I will."

The Kaiser said, "Now, listen,
And I will try to tell
The way that I am running
On Earth a modern Hell."

My army went through Belgium,
Shooting women and children down,
We tore up all her country,
And blew up all her towns.

My Zepps dropped bombs on cities,
Killing both the old and young,
And those the Zeppelins didn't get
Were taken out and hung.

I started out for Paris,
With the aid of poisonous gas,
The Belgians, darn 'em, stopped us,
And would not let us pass.

My Submarines are Devils,
Why, you should see them fight!
They go sneaking through the sea,
And sink a ship at sight.

I was running things to suit me,
Till a year or so ago,
When a man called Woodrow Wilson
Wrote me to go more slow.

He said to me, 'Dear William,
We don't want to make you sore,
So be sure to tell your U-boats
To sink our ships no more.

We have told you for the last time,
So, Dear Bill, it's up to you,
And if you do not stop it,
You have got to fight us, too.

I did not listen to him,
And he's coming after me,
With a million Yankee Soldiers
From their homes across the sea.

Now, that's why I called you, Satan,
For I want advice from you,
I knew that you would tell me
Just what I ought to do."

"My dear old Kaiser William,
There's not much for me to tell,
For the Yanks will make it hotter
Than I can for you in Hell."

I've been a devil all my life,
But not half so mean as you,
And the minute that you get here
I will give my job to you.

I'll be ready for your coming,
And I'll keep the fires all going,
And I'll have your room all ready
When the Yanks begin to fight.

For the Boy in Blue will get you,
I have nothing more to tell,
Hang up the phone and get your hat,
And meet me here in Hell!"

Arrived in France.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Weatherholt, of
Tobinport, received a message
Monday from their son, Wallace
Weatherholt, stating his safe arrival
in France. He sailed about June 1.

In Radio Service.

A Breckinridge county boy who is
in the radio service, is Clarence Mor-
gan, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam
Morgan, of Falls of Rough. Priv.
Morgan enlisted in the navy in April
and was sent to Newport for six
weeks training and from there to
Cambridge, Mass., to the Harvard
Radio School, where he is studying
wireless telephony.

T. B. Henderson Complimented

What would you think of a Sun-
day School with every officer and teacher
present, only one pupil absent
and she sent an excuse, being sick,
and about thirty visitors. This was
the record of the Methodist Church,
South, Webster, Kentucky, June 3,
1918. Mr. T. B. Henderson has been
superintendent of this school for 20
years. He is one of the men who
does not get old, and does not get
into ruts; he attends conventions
and learns what is going on—Ky.
Sunday-School Reporter.

YOUR FACE IS YOUR FORTUNE

A thousand people look at your face
while one glances at your feet—yet—
you spend money to keep your shoes
in condition and neglect your face.
RED CROSS Shaving Lotion (the
after-shaving luxury), makes old faces
look young and keeps all faces in the
pink of condition. This and other RED
CROSS toilet articles sold only by
A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky.

WILLS PROBATED

That of John M. Shellman and
Lucy S. Kurtz in the Breck-
inridge County Court, Mon-
day, June 24.

The will of John M. Shellman, de-
ceased, was probated in the County
Court, Monday, June 24. The will
contained the following: He be-
queathed all of his real estate to his
wife, Letitia Jane Shellman during
her lifetime. To his son, L. E. Shell-
man and daughter, Mary Idell Shell-
man, daughter-in-law, Lula Verdelia
Shellman and grand-daughters, Ruby
Idell Shellman and Susan Eva Shell-
man, to have a home at his place so
long as they remain unmarried.

"My cash, after my funeral expen-
ses and tomb are paid for, to be di-
vided equally among L. E. Shellman,
Mary Idell Shellman, Susan Carrie
Elder and the blood heirs of my son,
Wm. R. Shellman, deceased, who are
the infants, Ruby Idell Shellman and
Susan Eva Shellman. Stock to be
left at home; Carrie Elder's part \$15
to be made from estate.

My son, L. E. Shellman, in whom I
have implicit confidence, I name as
executor of this will without bond.

The part of my real estate and per-
sonal property that shall go to Ruby
and Susan Shellman, daughters of my
deceased son, Wm. R. Shellman, I de-
sire that it be held intact until they
are of age and pray the court to ap-
point my son, L. E. Shellman, as their
guardian.

Upon the death of my wife, I de-
sire that my lands be divided, com-
mencing at the Gross-Howard line,
lot or parcel No. 1, to L. E. Shell-
man; No. 2 to Mary Idell Shellman;
No. 3 to Susan Carrie Elder; No. 4 to
my grand-daughters, children of Wm.
R. Shellman, deceased, Ruby Idell
Shellman and Susan Eva Shellman.

Signed: John M. Shellman.
Witnesses M. S. Jolly and E. L.
Jolly, May 17, 1918.

The will of Lucy S. Kurtz was also
probated in the County Court last
Monday, June 24. It stated that she
desired to give Mrs. Nora Stewart
\$25 for kind attention given her dur-
ing her illness. She requested the
Court to appoint T. J. Compton ex-
ecutor of her will and to settle her es-
tate. It was her request that Mr.
Claycomb set a price on her house
and lot and Mrs. Nora Stewart is to
have refusal after Mrs. Stewart has
been fully satisfied for services ren-
dered, the balance due on house and
lot is to be divided among her living
brothers.

She bequeathed the following ar-
ticles as follows: Bed and bedding
to James M. Stewart; wedding re-
ckless to Lula Stewart; family ring to
Donald Stewart; my Kurtz neices are
to have first choice of one or two of
my books.

The will was dated March 11, 1918
at Webster, Janna Payne and H.
H. Norton, witnesses.

Mr. Compton waived the right as
executor and recommended Harry
Stewart as executor who was appoint-
ed by the Court.

DOGS AND CATS ARE EATEN IN BELGIUM

Former Almost a Luxury, Says
Prof. Carney of Louvain,
Now in Washington.

Prof. Albert J. Carney of the Uni-
versity of Louvain, now attached to
the Belgian legation in Washington,
said that dog meat is almost a luxury
in Belgium and that cats also are be-
ing slaughtered for the table. Old peo-
ple and children are dying in large
numbers, and tuberculosis is rapidly
spreading, Professor Carney says.

"Duff is very scarce in Belgium
and is not obtainable under \$5 a
pound. Eggs sell at 16 cents each. To
preserve, however, that kind of food,
so badly needed for the invalids, now
so numerous in Belgium, the works
of rescue provide a low-priced food for
the needy. Swiss cheese is obtainable
at \$3 a pound. Chocolate sells at \$4 a
pound and cocoa at \$1.50. Olive oil is
\$8 a bottle.

"This situation has led to the
discovery of numerous substitutes. A
severe test has been applied to imita-
tion products and all that was harm-
ful has been pitilessly excluded. What
is more interesting to record is the
use of strawberry leaves instead of
tomatoes, of sirup instead of butter.

"Moreover, all kinds of native fruits,
generally neglected, have now a mar-
ket value. Dog roses bring 3 cents a
pound, wild hazel nuts cost 10 cents,
with prunes 2 cents, elderberries 4
cents, etc. The Germans have regu-
lated the exploitation of acorns and
beechnuts, of which they send great
quantities to Germany in order to ex-
tract oil from them.

"They also have commandeered fat
cans in many places. Since a tax of
\$6 has been imposed by them upon
dogs, the number of those animals
which their owners have killed and
eaten is large. Dog meat is said to be
commonly used."

PRODUCTION AND PROFIT- TEERING.

Mr. Hoover's letter to Senator Sim-
mons with respect to price regula-
tion again illustrates the sound judg-
ment which we have become accus-
tomed to associate with his adminis-
tration of food problems. The pri-
mary question as he sees it is one
of production and production cannot
be assured if the food administration
imposes restrictions and regulations
that would prevent less important
evils from occurring.

As Mr. Hoover points out, it would
be perfectly possible to regulate
prices so as to preclude large profits
on the part of any corporation en-
gaged in the food business. But to
apply such a system would drive the
less efficient corporations out of busi-
ness and serve to increase monopoly
conditions wherever they exist.

It is no argument for high profits
that Mr. Hoover sets forth. On the
contrary, the food administration has
demonstrated its desire to cut down
prices on all staple products. If the
packers have seemingly made large
profits it is not because they are ex-
acting an exorbitant price, but be-
cause they are doing an extraordi-
nary amount of business.

The remedy is not to impose regu-
lations which will have the certain
effect of curtailing production, but to
absorb, by means of taxation, these
unusual profits and devote them to
government purposes. The food ad-
ministration has succeeded in pre-
venting any flagrant profiteering; it is
now up to congress to provide a
means for reducing excessive profits
which result, in certain cases, from
especially fortunate circumstances.—
Chicago Tribune, July 12, 1918.

Report of the condition of the
FIRST STATE BANK
doing business in the town of Irving-
ton, County of Breckinridge, State
of Kentucky, at the close of busi-
ness on 25th day of June, 1918.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$158,916.22
Overdrafts, secured and un- secured	3,950.35
Stocks, bonds and other securities	13,749.00
Due from banks	13,212.50
Cash on hand	4,189.82
Banking house, Furniture and fixtures	4,000.00
Total	
\$195,708.59	
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in, in cash	\$15,000.00
Surplus fund	3,500.00
Undivided profits, less ex- penses and taxes paid	610.56
Deposits subject to check	\$48,176.18
Time deposits	17,538.08
Due banks and Trust Com- panies	614.25
Bills payable	10,000.00
Total	
\$195,708.59	

State of Kentucky,
County of Breckinridge, Set.
We, W. J. Piggott and J. C. Payne,
President and cashier of the above
named bank do solemnly swear that
the above statement is true to the
best of our knowledge and belief.
W. J. Piggott, President
J. C. Payne, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me
this 3rd day of July, 1918.
J. M. Herndon,
Notary Public.
My Commission expires Mar. 8, 1920.

Newspapers Must Econo- mize on Print Paper.

Because of an acute shortage in the
supply of paper the War Industries
Board announced, effective July 15,
the following preliminary economies
to be enforced by newspapers pub-
lishing a daily and weekly edition:

Discontinue the acceptance of the
return of unsold copies.

Discontinue the use of all samples
or free promotion copies.

Discontinue giving copies to any-
body, except for office-working cop-
ies or where required by statute law
in the case of official advertising.

Discontinue giving free copies to
advertisers, except not more than
one copy each for checking purposes.

Discontinue the arbitrary forcing
of copies on news dealers (i. e. com-
pelling them to buy more copies
than they can legitimately sell in or-
der to hold certain territory.)

Discontinue the buying back of
papers at either wholesale or retail
selling price from dealers or agents
in order to secure preferential rep-
resentation.

Discontinue the payment of salaries
or commissions to agents, dealers, or
newsboys for the purpose of securing
the equivalent of return privileges.

Discontinue all free exchanges.

100 persons, most of them negroes,
were killed when two N. C. & St. L.
trains had a head-on collision at
Nashville recently.

FISCAL COURT.

Continued from last week.)

At a regular term of the Breck-
inridge County Fiscal Court contin-
ued and held in and for Breckinridge
County, at the Court House, in Har-
dinsburg, Ky., on Thursday, April
11th, 1918.

Present: Hon. S. B. Pryne, presid-
ing Judge of the Breckinridge County
Fiscal Court and the following named
Justices of the Peace to-wit: Esquires
C. E. Robbins, J. J. Keenan, Horace
McCoy, D. C. Heron, Abe Bennett
and J. M. Howard, being all of the
Justices of the Peace in commission
in Breckinridge County.

In Re Sheriff's Settlement, 1917.

Came the committee heretofore ap-
pointed to make settlement with the
Sheriff and A. T. Beard, ex-Sheriff, of
Breckinridge County, for himself
and deputies and after being duly
sworn presented in open court a list
of erroneous assessments in the sum
of \$63,202.00 at 20 cents on the \$100.00
making a total of \$126.40, it is now
ordered and directed by the court
that the said A. T. Beard be allowed
the sum of \$163.00 and the same to be
credited on the Railroad Fund in his
settlement and further Delinquents
and Tithes erroneously assessed to
the amount of 4,035 at \$2.50 each im-
mounting to \$10,087.50, it is ordered
that the said A. T. Beard be allowed a
credit of said sum in his settlement
as follows: General Expense Fund
\$1,036.00, School Fund \$1,005.00, Road
and Bridge Fund \$518.00.

It is further ordered and directed
A. T. Beard be and he is hereby al-
lowed exonerations on \$102,972.00 er-
roneously assessed and that he be
given credit in his settlement with
the following amounts, to-wit: School
Fund at 20 cents on the \$100.00 am-
ounting to \$205.75; Road and Bridge
Fund at 25 cents on the \$100.00 am-
ounting to \$257.18; General Expense
Fund at 10 cents on the \$100.00 am-
ounting to \$102.87; Pauper Fund at 6
cents on the \$100.00 amounting to
\$61.74; Sinking Fund at 2 cents on the
\$100.00 amounting to \$20.57.

Came A. T. Beard, ex-Sheriff of
Breckinridge County, together with
his deputies, W. C. Pate, A. J. Dye,
J. B. Carman and W. H. Gibson, who
after being duly sworn according to
law, turned into court their lists of
Delinquents as follows: to-wit: First
District 232; Second District 157;
Third District 191; Fourth District
172; Fifth District 110; and Sixth
District 174, making a total of 1,036
in the entire county. Upon motion
of Esquire D. C. Heron, seconded by
Esquire Abe Bennett it is ordered
that the aforesaid delinquent list be
allowed the said A. T. Beard and he
is hereby allowed credit in his settle-
ment with the county for the year
1917, the amount of the delinquents
to-wit: 1,036 less 31 representing de-
linquent poles in Graded School dis-
tricts at \$2.50 each making a total of
\$2,558.00, same to be credited to his
settlement as follows to-wit: School
Fund \$1,005.00; General Expense
Fund \$1,036.00; Road Funds \$518.00.

Came A. T. Beard, ex-Sheriff of
Breckinridge county, with the com-
mittee heretofore appointed to audit
his settlement and presented in open
court their report and settlement
which report and settlement was ex-
amined in open court. Said settle-
ment shows that A. T. Beard, ex-
Sheriff of Breckinridge county, has
in his hands due the School Fund
the sum of \$9,965.89, Sinking Fund \$981.
13; Bridge Fund \$5,960.55; Railroad
Fund \$2,395.17; General Expense
Fund \$23,111; Road Fund, First Mag-
isterial District \$2,628.37; Second
Magisterial District \$4,912.27; Third
Magisterial District \$1,177.17; Fourth
Magisterial District \$2,144.40; Fifth
District \$1,022.89; and Sixth District
\$1,513.85. And it further appearing
that the pauper fund is overdrawn in
the sum of \$603.88, on motion of
Esquire D. C. Heron, seconded by
Abe Bennett, 7 yea and may vote be-
ing taken, resulted as follows: Es-
quire Robbins, yea; Keenan, yea; Mc-
Coy, yea; Heron, yea; Bennett, yea
and Howard, yea; whereupon said
report and settlement is now approv-
ed and adopted and ordered to re-
cord.

It is further ordered and directed
by the court that A. T. Beard, ex-
Sheriff of Breckinridge county pay to
the Treasurer of Breckinridge
county the sum of \$9,965.89 School
Fund and the sum of \$981.13 due the
Sinking Fund, and the sum of \$5,960.
55 due Bridge Fund and the sum of
\$2,395.17 due the Railroad Fund
and the sum of \$23.11 due the Gen-
eral Expense Fund and the sum of
\$2,628.37 due the First Magisterial
District Road Fund, and the sum of
\$4,912.27 due the Second Magisterial
District Road Fund and the sum of
\$1,177.17 due the Third Magisterial
District Road Fund and the sum of
\$2,144.40 due the Fourth Magisterial
District Road Fund and the sum of
\$1,022.89 due the Fifth Magisterial
District Road Fund and the sum of
\$1,513.85 due the Sixth Magisterial
District Road Fund.

It appearing that the Pauper Fund



Meat Must Be Sold

Fresh meat is perishable. It
must be sold within about two
weeks for whatever it will bring.

A certain amount of
beef is frozen for foreign
shipment, but domestic
markets demand fresh,
chilled, unfrozen beef.

Swift & Company can-
not increase prices by
withholding meat, be-
cause it will not keep fresh
and salable for more than
a few days after it reaches
the market.

Swift & Company cannot tell
at the time of purchasing cattle,
what price fresh meat will bring
when put on sale. If between
purchase and sale, market con-
ditions change, the price of meat
must also change.

The Food Administration
limits our profit to 9 per cent on
capital invested in the meat
departments. This is about 2
cents per dollar of sales. No
profit is guaranteed, and the
risk of loss is not eliminated.

As a matter of fact, meat is
often sold at a loss because of
the need of selling it before it
spoils.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

is overdrawn in the sum of \$603.88 it
is hereby ordered and directed that
the Treasurer pay to A. T. Beard, ex-
Sheriff of Breckinridge county the
sum of \$603.88, the amount over-
drawn in said Pauper Fund as shown
by said settlement out of any money
on hands due said fund, and if he has
not a sufficient amount on hand due
said fund to pay said overdraft, he is
hereby authorized and directed to
issue an obligation against Breckin-
ridge county to pay said overdraft,
at a rate of interest not exceeding 5
cents per annum to be signed by the
County Judge, County Treasurer,
and attested by the County Clerk.

Came the committee heretofore ap-
pointed and Paul Compton, Treas-
urer of Breckinridge county and pre-
sented and moved to file the report
of said Treasurer of Receipts and
Disbursements as Treasurer afore-
said for the year 1917—said report
was examined in open court and is
in words and figures as follows to-wit:
(Continued next week).

According to income tax reports
Kentucky has 81 millionaires.

Closing Out Business.

Mr. J. C. Weatherholt, who for
several years owned and successfully
conducted a grocery store at the East
end of the bridge, has gradually sold
out his stock and is closing his business
this week.

Owing to the war and its circum-
stances Mr. Weatherholt was not
justified in carrying on his grocery
store any longer. It is not known
what line of work he will take up in
the future.

LOUISVILLE PARTY ENTERTAINED

Union Star, Ky. July 11—(Special)
—Mr. and Mrs. Straub and daughter,
Miss Lorena Straub, Mrs. Annie
Shelmire and Mr. Otis Singleton, all
of Louisville motored here last Sun-
day in Miss Straub's Maxwell car and
spent the day with Mrs. Shelmire's
aunt, Mrs. Lent A. Cart and Mr. Cart.
The party reported good roads until
they entered Breckinridge county.
Mr. Singleton was a former Union
Star boy, who is making good having
a lucrative position with the railroad.

When You Feel Bad

Stomach and Bowels out of order, appetite poor and
general disinclination for work,

HERBINE

Is the Remedy You Need

It creates energy by cleansing the system of bilious impurities
and restoring activity in the torpid liver. Take a dose when you
go to bed. You will feel bright and vigorous next morning. It's
a fine purifying and regulating medicine. Price 50 cents.

JAS. F. BALLARD, Proprietor

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Sold by all druggists.

A Call To Arms.

By Sanford Critchloe.

The hugh call has sounded throughout our native land, And we're rallied to the colors, by the President we'll stand. We're fearless and defiant, we are noble, brave and true, And we're ready to lay down our lives for the Stars and Stripes and You. When we go across the waters into a foreign land, We will go into the trenches and by our flag we'll stand; We will say good-bye to mothers, to wives and sweet-hearts too, For they will know we're doing our duty as brave men ought to do.

Oh, God in Heaven, protect our flag, the one for which we fight; It stands for Liberty and Honor, which is only just and right. Give unto us, Oh Lord, the courage and the power, To go into this battle, the soldiers of the hour. And when we're on the firing line so many miles away, Protect the loved ones left at home, Oh Lord, until we're back to stay. And bless our loving mothers and the little children too. Upon us, depends their freedom and the old Red, White and Blue. We're going to fight for Freedom and Freedom we must win, And no matter what the battle we must take our part in. We are going to fight with Pershing and with General Joffre too, And we'll bring home the Victory to the Red, White and Blue.

And here's to the boys in khaki, a noble set of sons, Who fear no German Submarines or none of their mighty guns. Nor do they fear the Kaiser, a foolish man is he; That he can whip the entire world, sounds like foolishness to me. Behind the firing lines on the battle fields of France, Our soldiers are in training, just eager for their chance. With our aim as true as steel to get into the fray, To try to gain a victory for the good old U. S. A. We're going into the trenches with a heart that's brave and true And we will bring home the victory to the Stars and Stripes and You. And when the battles are over and if victory we have won, We will bow our heads in prayer to thee, our mother's sons.

Magazine Bars Mail Order Ads.

There will be no more advertisements of mail order houses in Everybody's Magazine after the September issue. The publishers announce that in taking this step they are backing up the "buy at home movement" which wholesalers and retailers have strongly advocated. That this may be a powerful blow struck for the retail merchant and for community development may be judged from the statement that one of the largest mail order houses of the country did a business of more than \$175,000,000 in 1917.

The publishers of Everybody's eliminated all mail order advertising from their three women's magazines more than a year ago.

Rig Spring

Rev. Morris, Madisonville is assisting Rev. Deacon in a series of meetings at this place.

Dr. W. H. Strother, Owensboro came Wednesday for a short visit to his mother and sister. Master John A. Barr came with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Moorman and little daughter, Mollie Ditto returned to Louisville Sunday after a visit of several days with his mother and sister. His brother, Jim Moorman returned home with them and remained till Monday afternoon.

Lewis Clarkson has been called and is now at Camp Taylor.

Mrs. Judith Stith is with her niece, Mrs. James V. Clarkson.

Dr. C. B. Witt spent Thursday at Elizabethtown.

Mrs. Lewis Jenkins who has been at the bedside of her father, R. S. Dowell returned home Saturday.

Mrs. John Cook, Irvington came Friday to be with her father, R. S. Dowell.

Mr. Jim Ritchie received a letter from Billy Ritchie, somewhere overseas saying that he was at last out of the hospital and able to join his company. He also had a letter from his son, Gabe, who has been in Canada for some time saying he had joined the colors.

Miss Juliette Richardson left last week for West Point to visit her cousins, Misses Maurine Williams and Corine Richardson.

Misses Catherine and Howe David Griffith have returned from Vine Grove where they were guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Kate Casey.

Van B. Nelson and B. S. Clarkson threshed wheat last week.

Profitable Use for Weeds

Washington, July 2.—Instead of being a nuisance and an eye sore weeds may be turned to good account and even to profit by keeping a few sheep. This is the glad word sent out by the Department of Agriculture in a statement urging a fight to control weeds. Instead of having repugnance for weeds sheep, says the statement, consider most weeds choice eating. A small flock needs but little looking after, and they will do the looking after the weeds. The sheep will thus not only help to provide their own food but they will relieve the farmer of a good deal of worry and time used up in eliminating the pest.

The Federal control of railroads in the first four months of such operation cost the government \$100,000,000.

SUBSCRIBERS LETTERS

Likes to Get Home Paper.

Dear Mr. Babbage: Please send us the Breckenridge News for one year. We find Illinois a fine country to live in but we like to get our paper from home. It is almost like getting a letter. We all know what home means when we get so far away. Yours truly, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Blaine, Viola, Ill., Route 2

From J. M. Harris.

Mr. J. D. Babbage, Cloverport, Ky. Dear Sir: Please find enclosed check for the Breckenridge News another year.

Wishing you and the News success, I am, Yours very respectfully, J. M. Harris, 519 Cedar St., Nashville, Tenn.

Can't Do Without It.

Dear Mr. Babbage: Enclosed is a money order for the renewal of my subscription the Breckenridge News. We can not do without our home paper. Respectfully, James E. Waggoner, 2517 West Main St., Louisville, Ky.

FRYMIRE

Mrs. J. F. Biddle and Mrs. W. P. Grant and son, Gordon Gale spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cart.

Mrs. Geo. Barger entertained the following last Sunday: Misses Carrie B. Kelm, Gladys Sketo, Leota Grant and Edith Wright. Messrs. Claude Dodson, Hubert Philpott and Morton Barr.

Priv. Stanford Brashear spent the Fourth with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Brashear.

Several from here attended the ice cream supper at Gallt Edge, Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Philpott spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Grant.

Miss Florence Bruner has to her home from Louisville.

Miss Eva Summers, Louisville is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Summers.

BEECH FORK

News scarce, wheat threshing and cutting grass is the order of the day in this neighborhood at present.

Mrs. Lon Taul, Evansville and Mrs. Russell Walker, Hartford were the guests of their mother, Mrs. Nat Taul last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Mattingly and little daughter, Mildred Elizabeth, Glen Dean were the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Beatty last Saturday night and Sunday.

The last crop of old tobacco in this neighborhood was sold the other day when J. M. Beatty sold his to Herbert Beard for 18 cts per lb.

Walter Taul was in Hardinsburg on business one day last week.

J. M. Beatty hauled off two loads of tobacco last week.

When you have backache, the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sano, it does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 50c bottle will convince you. Get it at the drug store.

McQUADY

Ernie Bates, Pat Taul and Roosevelt Ball are able to be out again after their auto accident at Canuelton.

Mrs. Matt Shrewsbury is ill this week. Mr. and Mrs. Jess McGary also Mr. and Mrs. Ben McGary are each the proud parents of two fine baby boys, both babies weighed nine pounds.

Crops look fine at this time. Oat cutting about over and farmers are at work with hay harvest. Several haven't threshed wheat yet.

Verne Dunn, Camp Zachary Taylor spent a few days with Mrs. Verne Dunn this week.

Fred McGary has a new car.

The Red Cross Society of this place turned in some of its work July 4.

Miss Pearl Lyons was in this place last week.

Mr. Zack Lyons has a big sow worth about \$60.

Leo Jarboe, Camp Greenleaf, Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga., reports some very hot weather at that camp.

Red Cross meets here every Tuesday. Everybody come.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennie Sheeran and two children, Hardinsburg were guests of Mr. Tom Sheeran's family Tuesday.

GARFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Bruner and sister, Mrs. Herbert Klipp motored to Louisville Tuesday.

V. B. Mattingly, clerk for the Cumberland Tel. & Tel. Co., is at home for several days.

Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Meador, Irvington were guests Wednesday of Mr. and

Directory of

Cattle and Hog Breeders, Chicken Raisers, Live Stock and Tobacco Dealers of Breckinridge County,

Planters Hall Stock Farm

Glen Dean, Ky.

Polled Durham Cattle. Poland China Hogs. Short Horn Cattle. Hampshire Sheep

Have won 1000 Ribbons at State Fairs Past Five Years

Valley Home Stock Farm

W. J. OWEN & SONS, Proprietors

Hardinsburg, Ky., Route 1
Poland China Hogs a Specialty
Polled Durham Cattle

ORCHARD HOME FARM

G. P. MAYSEY, Proprietor
BREEDER OF

Registered Duroc Jersey Hogs.
Hardinsburg, Ky., Route 2.

C. V. ROBERTSON,

Hardinsburg, Ky.

DEALER IN

High-Class Horses, Mules, Fine Saddle and Harness Horses.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO VISIT MY STABLES

Mrs. V. W. Smith.

Mrs. Ella Mattingly is at home from a visit to her son, Earl Mattingly and family of Redfield Iowa.

Mrs. Alvah Beauchamp and V. W. Smith, Misses Ella Poole and Pearl Belle Mattingly attended the Fourth of July celebration at West Point and visited in Louisville Thursday and Friday.

J. D. Potts is visiting friends at McQuady.

Ova Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Dowell and children, Mrs. V. B. Mattingly and Ida Dowell motored to Louisville Wednesday.

Mr. Sullivan, Upton was here Friday on business.

Mrs. C. W. Barnes and children, returned home Friday from an extended visit with relatives in La Grange, Gratz and Owenton.

Dr. Sandbach and children, were in Hardinsburg Wednesday.

Mrs. Taylor Murr, Ekron, Ohio, and daughter, Mrs. Earnest Bledsoe South Carolina are visiting relatives here.

D. H. Smith and sons and Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Henninger attended the Fourth of July celebration at West Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hager and baby of near Custer spent a few days of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pate Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wood entertained to dinner Wednesday, Mrs. Frank Wood, and son, Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Shumate Mr. Jim Nicholas and little daughter, Eva Dean and Mr. Pies Wood, the occasion being Mr. Amos Wood's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Bruner and baby, Agnes and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Kipp and baby motored to Louisville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Bandy and children, Nell and Nancy Thomas of near Irvington were guests Sunday of Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Harued.

Messrs. Frank DeHaven and Clint Lewis of Hardinsburg were in town one day last week.

Miss Sallie Macy visited relatives at Lodiburg last week.

Mrs. Criss and daughter, Mrs. O. Brian, (nee Miss Belle Criss) and son, Indianapolis came Moudy to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harve Triplet and children of near Bewleyville visited her mother, Mrs. Ella Mattingly last week.

Shelle Oliver was in Hardinsburg Tuesday.

Little Miss Agnes Durbin is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Henninger, Messrs. Harold, R. F., and Vick Smith, Richard Dowell and Hershel Priest motored to West Point and Louisville Thursday.

Amos Wood was in Hardinsburg Thursday.

Mrs. D. H. Smith returned to her home at Hensley Friday. We are glad to report she is much improved.

Misses Lottie and Lula Tabor were in Irvington Thursday.

Misses Louise Taylor, Eva Alexander, Bettie Pile and Virginia Beard and Mr.

Glen Valley Stock Farm

E. L. ROBERTSON, Proprietor

Glen Dean, Ky.

Polled Durham and Shorthorn Cattle. Duroc Jersey Hogs

Dealer in Leaf Tobacco

VICTORY.

From Leslie's Weekly.

I could have prayed for peace before I heard Of little children lifted high in jest, A sword point through the white still pulsing breast.

And women fondly held—then anger stirred And all my soul rose up since this could be I'd only pray to God for Victory.

I could have waited for my sons to turn Safe home; but foul and gas outpouring shell, And brutal fire, and fendishness of hell, Set all my blood aflame and now I burn With holy zest, whatever the cost to me, If soon or late God sends us Victory.

I could have weighed new days by old ideals Had I not known of death that hurling Beneath the waves to smite the innocent; But knowing all, my startled spirit reels, Then springs to ask: "What will ye, That to our arms may come sure Victory?" I. M. Thornton

Thos. O'Donoghue

Dealer in and Breeder of

Polled Durham and Shorthorn Cattle, Poland China Hogs and Plymouth Rock Chickens

Hardinsburg, Ky., Route 1

THE HOWARD FARMS

J. M. HOWARD & SON, Prop.

Shorthorn Cattle Duroc Hogs Hampshire Sheep

Glen Dean, - Ky.

Beard Bros.

Hardinsburg, Ky.

Dealers in

Live Stock and Tobacco

The Webster Stock Farm

HARRY H. MORTON, Owner

Farmer, Dealer, Breeder and Feeder of

Hereford and Jersey Cattle
Webster, Ky.

Park Place

G. N. Lyddan

Farmer and Feeder
Irvington, Ky.

PROTECT YOUR EARNINGS

Having ready cash for sudden emergencies is possible only when you have saved a part of your salary or wages. Start with a small deposit if necessary. Increase it as you can and soon you will have a substantial interest-bearing account, and a feeling of safety, contentment, pride and independence.

Safety—Honesty—Courtesy—Service

FIRST STATE BANK.

W. J. PIGGOTT, President

J. M. HERNON, Vice-President

Irvington, Ky.

J. C. PAYNE, Cashier

J. D. LYDDAN, Asst. Cashier

TO THE PUBLIC:

We are selling privately at a very low price the wagons, buggies and harness at the livery barn, and earnestly solicit your patronage.

We are also anxious to rent a part of our stable to the right man to engage in Livery. This would be the most profitable business in Hardinsburg for the amount invested.

ROBERTSON-HOWARD MULE CO.

Hardinsburg, Ky.

HUGHE'S CHILL TONIC

Better than Colomel and Quinine. (Contains no Arsenic.)

THE OLD RELIABLE

EXCELLENT GENERAL TONIC

As well as a remedy for Chills and Fevers, Malarial Fevers, Swamp Fevers and Bilious Fevers. Just what you need at this season.

Mild Laxative, Nervous Sedative, Splendid Tonic.

Try It. Don't take any substitute. At Druggists, 50c and \$1.00 Bottles.

PREPARED BY

ROBINSON-PETTET COMPANY,

INCORPORATED

Louisville, Ky.

Allie Alexander motored from Custer Wednesday evening, Misses Taylor and Beard are visiting there.

Mrs. Amos Wood visited relatives at Harned Thursday.

Mrs. Ira Dowell is with Mrs. Dowell after being in Louisville where her husband has been in camp.

Messrs. Ova Gray, Taylor Dowell and little daughter Emma Lee. Miss Ida Dowell and V. B. Mattingly motored to Louisville last week.

Miss Mary Ann Harued is spending the week end with Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Bandy at their beautiful country home near Irvington.

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

JNO. D. BABBAGE, Editor and Publisher

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1918

EIGHT PAGES.

Subscription price \$1.50 a year; 50c for 4 months; 75c for 6 months. Business Locals 10c per line and 5c for each additional insertion. Cards of Thanks, over 5 lines, charged for at the rate of 10c per line. Obituaries charged for at the rate of 5c per line, money in advance. Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct, please notify us.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS—When you have finished reading your copy of THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS hand it to a friend who is not a subscriber; do not throw it away or destroy it.

REMEMBER THE DAYS

SUNDAY ONE MEAL WHEATLESS	THURSDAY ONE MEAL WHEATLESS
MONDAY ALL MEALS WHEATLESS	FRIDAY ONE MEAL WHEATLESS
TUESDAY ONE MEAL WHEATLESS	SATURDAY ONE MEAL WHEATLESS
WEDNESDAY ALL MEALS WHEATLESS	



The editor of The Breckenridge News, after having published a newspaper in this county for over forty-two years, had his first experience in a libel suit brought against him at this term of the court, seeking to recover damages in the sum of five thousand dollars. The plaintiff was Hiram Phelps, of Hardinsburg, who considered that his reputation and feelings had been so outrageously assailed and assaulted by the publication. The facts in the case were, and which were brought out clearly in the trial of the case, that the plaintiff had not been damaged one cent by the publication. The jury, after hearing the evidence and the argument of the counsel on both sides, retired to their room, and in about ten minutes returned a unanimous verdict for the defendant. The News made a little error in copying an article from a Louisville daily paper, which had charged Mr. Phelps with drawing worthless checks on the Farmers Bank, of Hardinsburg. When The News discovered the error, it made a prompt apology to Mr. Phelps, assuring him that there was no intention on the part of The News to injure his character or standing. But this did not satisfy him; he must have dollars and cents at the end of a big, high-sounding law suit, in the sum of five thousand dollars. But he got nothing, as The News, and many others anticipated, when the suit was brought.

It is never the intention of a well established and reliable newspaper to injure the character of one of its citizens. This was clearly brought out by the evidence produced in this case.

It is the sole aim of The Breckenridge News to give its patrons the news based upon facts as near as they can be obtained. This has been the policy of The News for the last forty-two years and shall continue to be so for the next forty-two years.

The attorneys in the case were the Hon. Gus Brown, of Hardinsburg, for the plaintiff, Judge Henry DeHaven Moorman and D. C. Walls, Hardinsburg, and Ernest Woodward, of Louisville, for the defendant.

FARM AND STOCK.

Binder twine for the harvest of 1919 will cost farmers about three cents less per pound than they paid this year, an estimated total saving to grain growers of the United States of \$8,000,000. The U. S. Food Administration was enabled to make this saving to the farmers by buying 500,000 bales of sisal from the Yucatan monopoly controlling sisal.

Beard Bros., have a million pounds of tobacco yet to prize. They have already prized and delivered over two million pounds.

Egg producers and consumers are now realizing the wisdom of the Food Administrator in requiring all eggs to be candled when bought from the producer. They gather them up oftener, getting more and better eggs and realize more money. The consumer saves too, in that every egg he buys is a good egg.

The government has ordered that 500,000 additional sheep and more than 260,000 additional cattle shall be permitted to graze on the National forests this year, which will bring the total number of stock grazed under permit to nearly 9,000,000 sheep and 2,360,000 head of cattle and 51,000 head of swine. Last year the addi-

tional permits covered 200,000 sheep and 100,000 cattle.

The Grain Corporation, acting under the Food Administration has increased its capital stock from \$50,000,000 to \$150,000,000, to maintain the price of wheat to the grower at not less than the guaranteed basis price. Prices will be re-adjusted to meet the advance in railway rates to make good the guarantee, in view of the large harvest.

The wheat in this county is turning out a good yield, but is not up to what the growers were expecting. The average is from 12 to 15 bushels per acre.

Beard Bros., began this week the threshing of their 200 acres of wheat. From the number of shocks in their fields, they ought to have a banner crop.

Their wheat, corn, clover, grass and tobacco fields are a beautiful sight. Their tobacco, especially, looks good. It is clean, even, and growing nicely. They have an immense crop of clover all cut, cured and stacked, in large ricks. Their crop of clover will be around 150 tons. People talk about Blue-grass farms and farmers, but there is no farm in the Blue-grass that will show up any better than Tom Beard's on the pike. And when you think how he has brought it up to its present high state of cultivation it is simply marvelous. We knew that farm twenty years ago when it wouldn't grow black-eyed

peas, and \$10 per acre was considered a high price. Now, we doubt if it could be bought for \$200 an acre. This is proof conclusively that there are no better lands in the State than right here in Breckenridge county, when they have the right treatment and care.

The Robertson-Howard Company have opened a stock and trading barn in Hardinsburg. They recently purchased the livery barn and have turned it into a live stock sales stable. They will buy anything you have in the way of live stock, either for cash or trade.

If the horse could talk, says Dumb Animals, he would say—when the sun is hot and I am working, let me breathe once in a while in the shade of some house or tree; if you have to leave me on the street leave me in the shade, if possible. Anything upon my head, between my ears, to keep off the sun, is bad for me if the air cannot circulate freely underneath it.

He would say—"please sponge out my eyes and nose and dock when I come in tired and dusty at night, and also sponge me with clean water under the collar and saddle of the harness."

W. R. Moorman & Son, Planters Hall Stock Farm, near Glen Dean, threshed 1,506 bushels of wheat from 125 acres. The Howard Farms, I. M. Howard & Son 900 bushels from 80 acres; R. G. Robertson & Son 500 bushels from 75 acres; Homer Alexander & Bro., 1,208 bushels from 97 acres; W. F. Hall, Ekron, averaged 22 bushels to the acre on 40 acres.

J. M. Hook & Son, Hardinsburg, Route 3, have 21 acres of tobacco, fine stand, growing nicely, clear of weeds and ready for the bugs. Thos. Miller has 14 acres of the same kind, good stand, clean and growing as well as he could wish.

The farmers in Holt's bottom are all stacking their wheat.

The Hardinsburg Mill & Elevator Co., are receiving a big lot of wheat, and this is true of all the mills in the county.

Word comes to us that several crops of barley tobacco around Webster have been sold \$30 round. One farmer holding his crop for \$35.

BEWLEYVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Compton spent Thursday in Hardinsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Drury, Walter Drury and Miss Edith Harrison, Iowa spent Sunday in Brandenburg.

Mr. James Snyder formerly of this place but now of Owensboro is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dowell, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Dowell and son, Chesley Dowell and Mrs. Ernest Dowell spent the week end in Louisville with their uncle, Tom Dowell and Mrs. Dowell.

Mrs. D. C. Moorman, has returned home after a visit to her father, T. P. Hardaway.

Miss Laura Mell Stith is in Union Star visiting her sister, Mrs. Horace McCoy.

Mrs. Powell, Glen Dean has returned home after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. John Triplett.

Mrs. C. D. Hardaway, Mary Louise Hardaway and Thomas Hardaway attended the funeral of Miss Elizabeth Shacklett in Brandenburg Wednesday.

John Drury and family, McKinney, Texas, expect to reach Kentucky soon for a visit. They are motoring through.

Mrs. W. J. Stith and children are visiting relatives in Louisville this week.

Mary Elizabeth Walker, Hudsonville, N. C., is visiting her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. James Morton and children, Louisville spent the week end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Stith and Mr. and Mrs. Geo Compton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Strother and children, Shepherdsville spent the week end the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Stith.

David Hardaway spent Saturday in Irvington on business.

Mrs. G. O. Blanford and Edwin Stuart Blanford have returned home after a month's stay in Owensboro.

Fletcher Blanford has gone to Louisville where he has a good position and his family will follow later.

Dick Carman recently enjoyed a motor trip to Nashville, Tenn., with John Cook. Mr. Carman says C. D. Hardaway has the finest corn field between Irvington and Nashville.

Herr Hindenburg has typhoid fever. It is heartening, but we trust the allies will make it even warmer for him in the new drive.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS

SCHOOL NEWS AND VIEWS.

By Co. Superintendent, J. R. Meador

The Institute for colored teachers for Breckenridge and Meade counties will be held in joint session and will convene at Irvington on Monday, August 5, 1918.

J. W. Bell, principal of the Earlington Colored School, will conduct the Institute.

Numerous inquiries relative to the compulsory attendance law are coming to me. It seems that most every body is willing to comply with the law, but it is not clear to all just what is required. The law, as it applies to attendance, sets forth very clearly the duty of teachers, trustee and patrons.

"The teacher at the end of each week shall report the name and age of each and every child between the ages of seven and fourteen years inclusive, who fails to attend his or her school for a period of three days during the week to the sub-district trustee or the chairman of the board of trustees. It shall be the duty of the sub-district trustee or chairman of the board of trustees to immediately investigate said case or cases and if it is neglect or refusal on the parent, guardian, or other person having the custody of said child, the trustee or chairman shall immediately report said case to the nearest court having jurisdiction of same and it shall be the duty of said court to immediately issue his warrant against the parent, guardian, or other person failing and refusing to send said child to school and said court shall proceed to try said case as other criminal cases are tried."

Any person or persons failing or refusing to comply with all or any part of this section shall be fined not less than five (\$5.00) dollars nor more than twenty (\$20.00) dollars."

It will be seen from the above that this is as mandatory upon the teacher and trustee as upon the patron.

The teacher must report absentees and the trustee must investigate cases reported, but the law provides that if in the discretion of the trustee it is found to be "neglect or refusal" on the part of the parent, then only, is the trustee compelled to report to the court.

Many farmers complain that they must have their boys at home to work in the crop during the busy season and I have been asked in numerous cases to excuse children from attendance for a certain period, but I have absolutely no authority to excuse any one from compliance with the law. This is left entirely to the discretion of the local trustee. It is my opinion however, and desire, that trustees will be considerate, and, owing to the great scarcity of labor, not hold to the letter of the law regardless of the demands of the farm. If the parent indicates a willingness and desire to get his children into school as soon as possible and if they are really and effectively working on the farm, the school authorities will be considerate of their case. However, when children are kept out of school on the pretext of working it will be the duty of the local trustee to know that that boy works every day. Men of draft age must work or fight. Children of school age, must work or go to school!

White teachers' Institute will convene at Hardinsburg on Monday, July 29. Every teacher of a common school in Breckenridge county must attend for the full five day session.

Some Hints on Canning

The July Farm and Fireside says: "Keep the water at a jumping boil and do not allow the fire to die down for an instant while cans are in the canner."

"Keep the cover on the canner during every moment of the processing time. Steam plays a large part in cooking."

"Greens or green vegetables are most satisfactorily blanched in steam instead of hot water. Use a steam cooker or put the products in a colander and set them over a vessel of boiling water, covered tightly."

"To prevent bleaching or darkening of products packed in glass jars, wrap jars in paper."

"Examine jars and cans occasionally during the summer to detect any sign of fermentation, leaking or swelling."

"The flavor is injured by letting peeled fruit stand too long before cooking."

Merced, Cal., has 805 acres devoted to rice growing this year.

There is only one chance in 17,000,000,000 for a mistake in fingerprints, according to a French scientist.

Sentences of ten to fifteen years for conscientious objectors were given at Camp Taylor.

IF YOU EVER EXPECT TO HAVE



YOU MUST PUT MONEY IN THE BANK, LET IT STAY THERE AND ALWAYS ADD TO IT—

THE FIRST STEP IS: COME INTO OUR BANK AND OPEN AN ACCOUNT.

THE SECOND STEP IS: TO REGULARLY ADD AS MUCH AS YOU CAN TO IT.

THE THIRD STEP IS: TO KEEP THIS UP FOR A YEAR—THEN YOU WILL NEVER QUIT.

YOU WILL HAVE FOUND THE PEACE AND COMFORT WHICH COMES TO THE MAN WITH MONEY.

THE BANK OF HARDINSBURG & TRUST CO.
HARDINSBURG, KY.

Total Assets Over \$1,000,000.00

We Offer You Strength, Courtesy, Good Business Methods

Thrift Is Now a National Slogan

The American people are waking up. They resent the charge that they are wasteful.

Bank deposits all over the country are increasing by leaps and bounds.

Are you a depositor?

If you are not, join the financial preparedness army. Manage to lay aside a certain amount of cash. We'll be glad to explain our banking system.

FARMERS BANK, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Stop, One Minute!

Bring your Chilled Plow Points and have them ground right up to now. Do not plow with a dull point when you can get it sharpened for twenty cents.

No. 40 Oliver, 25c; Hill Side Plow 25c

Bring your Repair Work

You will be pleased with the job when it leaves my shop. Have your buggies painted and striped as new. All of this done at reasonable War Time Prices.

S. C. MATTINGLY
Stephensport, Ky.

Everything in BUILDING MATERIAL

Flooring, Ceiling, Weatherboarding, Finish, Building Hardware, Window Glass, Cement, Laths, Lime, Sand, Plaster, Pumps, Electric Supplies, Paints, Oil, Grease, Roofing.....

AUTO AND BICYCLE SUPPLIES

Gasoline Filling Station

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Cloverport, Kentucky

DR. W. B. TAYLOR

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DENTIST

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Always in office during office hours

Irvington, Ky.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 17, 1918

Entered at the Post Office at Cloverport, Ky., as second class matter.

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AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

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Train Schedule on The L., H. & St. L. R'y.

Effective July 1st, 1918

EAST BOUND
No. 142 will leave Cloverport 9:20 A. M.
Arriving Irvington 10:15 A. M.
Arriving Louisville 12:20 P. M.
No. 144 will leave Cloverport 5:08 P. M.
Arriving Irvington 6:00 P. M.
Arriving Louisville 7:55 P. M.
No. 146 will leave Cloverport 5:15 A. M.
Arriving Irvington 6:07 A. M.
Arriving Louisville 7:50 A. M.
No. 148 leaves Henderson 4:00 P. M.
Arrives Owensboro 5:00 P. M.
Arrives Shopton 6:20 P. M.

WEST BOUND
No. 141 will leave Cloverport 10:38 A. M.
Arriving Owensboro 12:41 P. M.
Arriving Henderson 12:58 P. M.
Arriving Evansville 1:23 P. M.
Arriving St. Louis 7:40 P. M.
No. 143 will leave Cloverport 6:40 P. M.
Arriving Owensboro 7:05 P. M.
Arriving Henderson 8:07 P. M.
Arriving Owensboro 11:37 P. M.
Arriving Henderson 12:48 A. M.
Arriving Evansville 1:40 A. M.
Arriving St. Louis 7:50 A. M.
No. 147 will leave Shopton 6:50 A. M.
Arrives Owensboro 8:00 A. M.
Arrives Henderson 9:15 A. M.



Mrs. T. S. Nicholas was in Hawesville Friday to see her father, Mr. Tyler.

James Skillman, of Webster, left Tuesday for Louisville to enlist in the navy.

Mrs. John Burn and daughter, Miss Jeanette Burn, were in Louisville Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Norton, Irvington No. 2, were in Hardinsburg Saturday.

Miss Rose Driscoll, Hardinsburg, is visiting Mrs. Larkin Gibson and Mr. Gibson.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen McCoy, Stephensonport, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Pumphrey.

Miss Lelia Tucker is in Louisville visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Neubauer this week.

Miss Katie Keys, Lodi, visited her brother, Lonnie Keys and aunt, Mrs. Joe Fitch, last week.

Simon Smart, Camp Zachary Taylor, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smart.

Jess Owen, Louisville, has been here several days the guest of his mother, Mrs. J. T. Owen.

Mr. and Mrs. Worde Graham and children, Louisville, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Morrison.

Miss Agnita Mattingly, Owensboro is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. W. K. Dorse.

Miss Vera Moorman left Tuesday for Louisville to visit her sister, Mrs. Arthur Davis and Mr. Davis.

Miss Judith Miller, Sample, and Mrs. Lee Brumfield, Tell City, are the guests of Mrs. Graham Jolly.

Mrs. Fred Newton and children, of Louisville, are guests of Mrs. Newton's sister, Mrs. W. W. Tatum.

Mrs. John Frakes, who is enroute to her home in Flaherty, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Steve Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Newsom and their daughter, Miss Margaret Newsom, were in Louisville last Tuesday.

Jesse Willis, Birmingham, Ala., is spending a two week's vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Willis.

Lost—A small brooch containing a sapphire setting. Reward offered if returned to The Breckenridge News office.

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Fields and little daughter spent the week-end in Owensboro the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fields.

Did you know
that more watches have been sold during the period of war than any other one article? And some day every one of these watches will have to be repaired—perhaps right soon. If you own a new or old watch that needs repairing see
Thos. Odewalt
Railroad Watch Inspector
Cloverport, Ky.
Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

Mrs. J. D. Seaton and daughter, Miss Chloa Mae Seaton, are in Hardinsburg visiting Mrs. Seaton's mother, Mrs. Atkinson.

All persons indebted to Mrs. J. N. Cordrey please call and settle. Accounts will be placed in hands of a lawyer August 1st.

V. D. Roberts, Somerset, is at home to see his father, Rev. F. R. Roberts, who is seriously ill at his home in Kingswood, Ky.

Roy Chapin, son of Eli Chapin, whose home is on the Cloverport and Hardinsburg pike, left last week to enlist in the U. S. Navy.

Miss Ada Polk, Tobinsport, was the guest of Miss Lelia Tucker part of last week and from here she went to Bedford, Ind., for a visit.

Mrs. Fannie Tousey and her son, Mr. Carl Lishen, with Mrs. Lishen and their children, have moved from West Point to Somerset, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus McCoy and their daughter, Miss Lou Watson McCoy, left Monday for their future home in Smith's Grove, Ky.

Mr. Ernest M. Bledsoe and son, E. M. Bledsoe, Jr., Akron, O., were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Marr, Garfield, last week.

Mr. Robert Lauder, Jr., of Louisville, a nephew of Harry Lauder, the famous Scotch singer, was the guest of Miss Louise Nicholas Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Christy and daughter, Gene Christy, Pittsburg, Pa., are guests of Mrs. Christy's brother, Mr. Edward Bowne and Mrs. Bowne.

Mr. Jack Moorman and son, Jackson, and Mrs. Joe Harpole and daughter, Miss Margaret Harpole, have been the recent guests of Mrs. Sallie Moorman.

Dr. E. C. McDonald, Pittsburg, Kans., will arrive July 21 to spend several days with his sister, Mrs. Frank Mattingly and Mr. Mattingly, at The Castle.

First Lieut. D. B. Allen, 13th Inf., 8th Div. U. S. R., Camp Freeman, Col., was granted a leave of absence to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Allen, Hardinsburg.

Mrs. David B. Phelps and children, Misses Katherine and Nancy Phelps and Master Billy Phelps, leave Thursday for New York City to visit Mrs. Phelps' aunt, Mrs. L. C. Platt and Mr. Platt.

Mr. Peter Brashear, of New York and his sister, Miss Genevieve Brashear, of Louisville, were here Friday evening enroute to Owensboro and were guests of their aunt, Mrs. R. L. Newsom.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Board, of near Hardinsburg, had as their dinner guests Sunday, Mr. Martin Farmer and mother, Mrs. Farmer, Mrs. J. W. Miller and family and Miss Margaret Harper.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Morgan, McKinley; Hobart Allen and Geo. Fentress, Falls of Rough; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Buckler and daughter, Miss Ressie Buckler, Madrid, attended Circuit Court in Hardinsburg Friday.

Mrs. L. L. Waggoner and daughters, Misses Ollie, Dora and Alice Waggoner, motored to Louisville Wednesday with Mrs. Waggoner's son, Priv. Herman Waggoner, who returned to Camp Taylor after a 16 days furlough.

With Home Boys In Service

From Wm. Higdon
Rifle Range "A"
July 4, 1918

Dear Father:—It has been several days since I received your letter but have not had time to answer, owing to the fact that we have been out here on the range since Monday and perhaps will be here ten days more.

We have about 450 or 500 rounds each to fire and fire forty rounds a day.

This being the Fourth, we all have a holiday on the range but could not do anything as we are about ten miles out of camp—There was a great day back there with the boys—athletic meets of all kinds, but it was too hot for us to hike it both ways in one day after hiking out Monday.

So myself and five other boys that we would go over on the river (Leaf river,) which is about three miles from here, so we got our bathing suits together and went over and did swim. The water was as fine as I ever saw and was somewhat over my head; I tried in one place by letting down but never hit bottom and had to come up. I intended to name the boys but forgot it, will do so now "Shorty" Berryman, "Dusty" Hanks, Bland Garrett, "Post" Baker and a new man from Illinois, I don't remember his name. After the swim, we thought we would start back to camp and start we did. You perhaps, have some idea of what these Mississippi forests and swamps are like; we got lost and wandered where there was never a man before. We met hogs, alligators, big snakes, old sows and pigs by the drove. We

walked and wandered until about 5:30 when we came out to the edge of the forest and went up to a little farm house which set in one corner of a four acre cotton field, to where a man was plowing cotton when we stopped at the end of the row he was plowing; he was about middle ways of the field; he drove out and stopped; we began to question him so as to get some clew on the direction of range "A;" he directed us the best he could. He was a man about 30 or 33, somewhere in that range; we began to talk about several different things; he was telling us about his crop; his father owns five hundred acres of land and he owns two hundred acres. His land is a good distance from his home; he hatches a week at a time or long enough to cultivate his crop and goes back home and works another week. So the conversation began to quiet down and it was getting late, we had to hit the trail once more to camp, and this being a National holiday, and he was out plowing cotton, he did not want us to think hard of him for working. But he did not mention this to us. He said this—"My father and mother are old and the boy has gone to the war and I am left to take care of them and two crops." My very blood ran cold in my veins when he said that—I have just pictured his parents old and hack home doing their best, one boy in the army, the other one doing all that is in him to keep the old mill grinding. I thought it was the best expression I ever heard. I can't keep from thinking about him.

And another thing, one of the boys just called my attention to it; during our entire day's rambling there was not a profane word used and we were having some tough luck; quite a record for six boys and them being soldiers.

We landed safely in camp about dark and the mess Sergt. was good enough to give us some supper. As you know, you can't eat in the army like you can at home—just any time you hove in—here you are just on the spot.

Well I have my rifle to put into condition to night for tomorrow and will have to quit with a shorter letter than I would like to write. I am going to write Mr. Will DeHaven tonight and will answer Coots' and the other girls' letters this week. I have a fairly good record on the range so far—I am standing in the class as expert rifleman with 295 out of a possible 330 or a percentage of 87; this being both sharp-shooter and marksman, but if I only make sharp-shooter I will be satisfied.

Have you threshed wheat yet? How is every one now? Was glad to hear Doc was out again. I am always shot to pieces thinking about mother. I did not want to leave home on that account.

Will close with a good night and peditionary Force love to all.

William.
P. S.—Write me at the same old address.

In Medical Reserve.

Dr. Irwin Taylor, son of Mr. Alfred Taylor, of Hardinsburg, and a 1918 graduate of the Louisville Medical University, is in Philadelphia serving one year's internship in the Municipal Hospital. Dr Taylor enlisted in the Medical Reserve Corps last December and he was allowed a furlough of a year and half to finish his course in school and to serve his internship in the U. S.

A more definite conception of the kind of military training in hospital work which he is receiving, can be ascertained in his letter published herewith.

In writing to his sister he said:—"I suppose you are all wondering how I am getting along by now. Well, I have a nice big room all to myself and it is furnished with the best of furniture and a bath adjoining. The food is fine. We have had chicken four times since I have been here and every meal has been good. The people are nice and treat me fine and I don't have very much to do out here; would like to have more work; only work about three or four hours during the day. We have breakfast at 9 o'clock and you know I like that. I haven't been up town for a week; have only been out once since I have been here and that was to the park and I heard Victor Hubert's Orchestra. It was fine.

There is an aeroplane carrying mail which passes over us every day about 11 p. m., and naturally I watch it.

I have about 80 children sick with Scarlet fever and have to go around and see them once each day. Most all of them are well but are required to stay in the hospital for seven weeks, sick or well.

It is rather cool here now and has been all but one day since I have been here.

Write to me when you can. A letter is always in demand.

Lovingly, your brother,
Irwin.

Announcement.

For Appellate Judge.
We are authorized to announce the name of J. W. Benson as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Appellate Judge of the Court of Appeals from the Second District, at the primary, August, 1918.

We are authorized to announce Judge W. E. Settle as a candidate for re-nomination for Judge of the Court of Appeals from the Second District, subject to the August, 1918, primary.

Classified Advertisements

NOTE—Please notify the editor when you desire advertisements discontinued.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Automobile delivery truck for sale cheap. Apply to Mrs. J. T. O'Connell, Cloverport, Ky.

FOR SALE—Three lots and seven room house on hill; for particulars write W. V. Perkins, 817 Huston Ave., Dayton, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Old brick—Dr. D. S. Spence, Hardinsburg, Ky.

FOR SALE—Two Ford touring cars in good repair. Call on or write—Tice Hendrick, Hardinsburg, Ky.

FOR SALE—11 sold within the next 70 days, the price will be \$250—one house and lot in this city.—V. G. Bahlhage, Agent.

FOR SALE—Splendid dwelling, centrally located. For price and terms write or call on Jno. D. Bahlhage, Cloverport, Ky.

Wanted Miscellaneous

WANTED—You to make extra money by renting that spare room of your vacant house by running a Want Ad. in THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

Dr. J. C. OVERBY DENTIST

Located permanently in Hardinsburg, occupying office recently vacated by Dr. Walker.

BALOPTCO

Eyeglasses and Spectacles

IN these times when the supplying of goods involves unprecedented difficulties, it is highly important that you have you glasses made where you get the best service and closest attention. There are several reasons why BALOPTCO should make your glasses, but the principal one is the best you get are the only safe kind to wear.

"Ask Any Oculist"

The Ball Optical Co.

ROBT. J. BALL

613 Fourth Ave.

Louisville, Kentucky

RED CROSS SOCIETY



The knitters of the Cloverport Red Cross Society are requested to meet every Tuesday afternoon in the Red Cross room and have their work examined. This society will furnish 250 pairs of socks and the knitters have begun working now on the yarn which they have on hand.

The Red Cross carnival held in Hardinsburg July 4th netted the county chapter about \$600. Among the many generous donations received by the entertainment committee from citizens of the county were: two Berkshire pigs from Mr. Charlie Dean; a liberal check from W. R. Moorman & Sons; several gallons of syrup from Kinchloe's Pharmacy; a mule from Wm. Lyons, McQuady; and the women donated chickens, butter, eggs and country hams.

Mrs. J. Proctor Keith and Miss Margaret Burn are preparing to give a concert next week for the benefit of the Cloverport Red Cross. The program will be made up of several pretty musical numbers and patriotic drills by the young girls.

The treasurer of the Cloverport Red Cross Society received a check for \$450 from the Kentucky Racing Committee last week.

There's enough gasoline wasted in running around in automobiles, grubbed to worthless dogs and time lost in discussing the war to feed Pershing's army.

Mid-Summer Goods

The kind of thin goods so popular just now

White Batish Flaxons, Voiles and Organdies

Figured and Striped Voiles

Plain and Fancy Organdies

Voile Charming

Cotton and Silk Foulards

White Goods for Skirts

Lots of nice goods to select from

We Sell War Savings and Thrift Stamps

J. C. NOLTE & BRO.

CLOVERPORT, KY.

Household Furniture

We invite our customers to come in and inspect our complete line of Household Furniture. It is often said the first impression is the more lasting and therefore we should at all times put forth our best efforts in keeping our houses well furnished as well as ourselves well dressed.

Parlor and Bed Room Suites Cotton Top Mattresses
Library Tables Rocking Chairs Center Tables
Kitchen Cabinets Bed Steads Oil Stoves

Mattings and Oil Cloth for floor coverings

It will pay you to see our stock. Buy now as furniture is becoming more scarce as the war continues.

J. R. WILSON Glen Dean, Ky.

Cane Mills, Evaporator Pans, Rocker Furnaces

None Better. Different Sizes.

Ready to Ship

Write for prices delivered to your nearest railroad station.

FORDSVILLE PLANING MILL COMPANY

Incorporated

JAKE WILSON, Manager

FORDSVILLE, KENTUCKY

Protect your growing Tobacco Crop

against loss by hail by insuring with

PAUL COMPTON

Hardinsburg, Ky.

Cheapest and most liberal Contract in the Market

Long Live The King

By
MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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CHAPTER XV.

King Karl.

"They love us dearly!" said King Karl.

The chancellor, who sat beside him in the royal carriage, shrugged his shoulders. "They have had little reason to love, in the past, majesty," he said briefly.

Karl laughed, and watched the crowd. He and the chancellor rode alone, Karl's entourage, a very modest one, following in another carriage. There was no military escort, no pomp. It had been felt unwise, Karl, paying ostensibly a visit of sympathy, had come unobtrusively.

The chancellor was not so calm as he appeared. He had lined the route from the station to the palace with his men; had prepared for every contingency so far as he could without calling out the guard. As the carriage, drawn by its four chestnut horses, moved slowly along the streets, his eyes under their overhanging thatch were watching ahead, searching the crowd for symptoms of unrest.

Anger he saw in plenty, and suspicion. Scowling faces and frowning brows. But as yet there was no disorder. He sat with folded arms, unobtrusively in his uniform beside Karl, who wore civilian dress and looked less royal than perhaps he felt.

And Karl, too, watched the crowd, feeling its temper and feigning an indifference he did not feel. Olga Loschek had been right. He did not want trouble. More than that, he was of an age now to crave popularity. Many of the measures which had made him beloved in his own land had no higher purpose than this, the smiles of the crowd. So he watched and talked of indifferent things.

"It is ten years since I have been here," he observed, "but there are few changes."

"We have built no great buildings," said Mettlich bluntly. "Wars have left us no money, majesty, for building!"

That being a closed road, so to speak, Karl tried another. "The crown prince must be quite a lad," he experimented. "He was a babe in arms, then, but I had, I thought."

"He is sturdy now," the chancellor relapsed into watchfulness.

"Before I see the Princess Hedwig," Karl made another attempt. "It might be well to tell me how she feels about things. I would like to feel that the prospect is at least not disagreeable to her."

The chancellor was not listening. There was trouble ahead. It had come, then, after all. He muttered something behind his gray mustache. The horses stopped, as the crowd suddenly closed in front of them.

"Drive on!" he said angrily, and the coachman touched his whip to the horses. But they only reared, to be grasped at the bridles by hostile bands abroad.

Karl half rose from his seat.

"Sit still, majesty," said the chancellor. "It is the students. They will talk, that is all."

But it came perilously near to being a riot. Led by some students, pushed by others, the crowd surrounded the two carriages, first muttering, then yelling. A stone was hurled, and struck one of the horses. Another dented the body of the carriage itself. A man with a hunkered head over the lower half of his face mounted the shoulders of two companions, and harangued the crowd. They wanted no friendship with Karl. They wanted to lose their national existence? He exhorted them mildly through the hunkered head. A babel of

noise, of swinging back and forth, of mounted police pushing through to surround the carriage, of cries and the dooming voices of the student demagogues. Then at last a semblance of order, low muttering, an escort of police with drawn revolvers around the carriage, and it moved ahead.

Through it all the chancellor had sat with folded arms. Only his livid face told of his fury. Karl, too, had sat impassive, picking at his small mustache. But, as the carriage moved on, he said: "A few moments ago I observed that there had been few changes. But there has been, I perceive, after all, a great change."

"One cannot judge the many by the few, majesty."

But Karl only raised his eyebrows. In his rooms, removing the dust of his journey, broken by the automobile trip across the mountains where the two railroads would some day meet, Karl reflected on the situation. A dual monarchy, one portion of it restless and revolutionary, was less desirable than the present peace and prosperity of Karina. And unrest was contagious. He did not find himself in a difficult position.

He glanced about his rooms. In one of them Prince Hubert had met his death. It was well enough for Mettlich to say the few could not speak for the many. It took but one man to do a murder, Karl reflected grimly.

But when he arrived for tea in the archduchess' white drawing room he was urbane and smiling. He kissed the hand of the archduchess and bent over Hedwig's with a dash of white teeth.

Then he saw Olga Loschek, and his smile stiffened. The countess came forward, curtsied, and as he extended his hand to her, touched it lightly with her lips. They were quite cold. For just an instant their eyes met.

It was, on the surface, an amiable and quiet tea party. Hedwig had taken up her position by a window, and was conspicuously silent. Behind her were the soft ring of silver against china, the countess' gay tones, Karl's suave ones, assuming gravity, as he inquired as to his majesty's health; the Archduchess Annuncata pretending a salubrious she did not feel. And all forced, all artificial.

"Grandmother," Hedwig whispered from her window to the austere old bronze figure in the place, "was it like this with you, at first? Did you shiver when he touched your hand? And doesn't it matter, after a year?"

"Very feeble," said the archduchess' voice, behind her, "but so brave—a lesson to us all."

"He has had a long and conspicuous career," Karl observed. "It is sad, but we must all come to it. I hope he will be able to see me."

"Hedwig!" said her mother, sharply, "your tea is getting cold."

Hedwig turned toward the room. Listlessness gave her an added dignity, a new charm. Karl's eyes turned as he watched her. Even her coldness appealed to him. He had a feeling that the coldness was only a young girl's armor, that under it was a deeply passionate woman. The thought of seeing her come to deep, vibrant life in his arms thrilled him.

When he carried her tea to her, he bent over her. "Please!" he said. "Try to like me. I—"

"I'm sorry," Hedwig said quickly. "Mother has forgotten the lemon."

Karl smiled and, shrugging his shoulders, fetched the lemon. "Right, now?" he inquired. "And aren't we going to have a talk together?"

"If you wish it, I dare say we shall."

"Majesty," said Hilda, frowning into her tenebrous. "I see a marriage for you." She ignored her mother's scowl, and tilted her cup to examine it.

"A marriage!" Karl joined her, and peered with mock anxiety at the tea grounds. "Strange that my fate should be confined in so small a compass! A happy marriage? Which am I?"

"The long yellow leaf. Yes, it looks happy. But you may be rather shocked when I tell you."

"Shocked?"

"I think," said Hilda, grinning, "that you are going to marry me."

"Delightful!"

"And we are going to have—"

"Hilda!" cried the archduchess fretfully. "Do stop that nonsense and let us talk. I was trying to recall, this morning," she said to Karl, "when you last visited us." She knew it quite well, but she preferred having Karl think she had forgotten. "It was, I believe, just before Hubert—"

"Yes," said Karl gravely, "just before."

"Otto was a baby then."

"A very small child. I remember that I was afraid to handle him."

"He is a curious boy, old beyond his years. Rather a little prig, I think. He has an English governess, and she has made him quite a little woman."

Karl laughed, but Hedwig flushed.

"He is not that sort at all," she declared stoutly. "He is lonely and—rather pathetic. The truth is that no one really cares for him, except—"

"Except Captain Larisch!" said the archduchess smoothly. "You and he, Hedwig, have done your best by him, surely."

The bit of byplay was not lost on Karl—the sudden stiffening of Hedwig's back, Olga's narrowed eyes. Olga had been right, then. Trust her for knowing facts when they were disagreeable. His eyes became set and watchful, hard, too, had any noticed. There were ways to deal with such a situation, of course. They were giving him this girl to secure their own safety, and she knew it. Had he not been so mad about her he might have pitied her, but he felt no pity, only a deep and resentful determination to get rid of Nikky, and then to warm

her by his own fire. He might have to break her first. After that manner had many queens of Karina come to the throne. He smiled behind his small mustache.

When tea was almost over, the crown prince was announced. He came in, rather nervously, with his hands thrust in his trousers pockets. He was very shiny with soap and water and his hair was still damp from parting. In his tailless black jacket, his long gray trousers, and his round Eton collar, he looked like a very anxious little schoolboy, and not royal at all.

Greetings over, and having requested that his tea be half milk, with four lumps of sugar, he carried his cup over beside Hedwig, and sat down on a chair. Followed a short silence, with the archduchess busy with the tea things, Olga Loschek watching Karl, and Karl intently surveying the crown prince. Ferdinand William Otto, who disliked a silence, broke it first.

"I've just taken off my winter flannels," he observed. "I feel very smooth and nice underneath."

Hilda giggled, but Hedwig reached over and stroked his arm. "Of course you do," she said gently.

"Nikky," continued Prince William Otto, stirring his tea, "does not wear any flannels. Miss Braithwaite thinks he is very careless."

King Karl's eyes gleamed with amusement. He saw the infuriated face of the archduchess, and bent toward the crown prince with earnestness.

"As a matter of fact," he said, "since you have mentioned the subject, I do not wear any either. Your 'Nikky' and I seem most surprisingly to have the same tastes—about various things."

"Do you like dogs?" inquired the crown prince, much interested.

"Dogs! Why, yes. I have quite a number of dogs."

"I should think it would be nice to have just one dog, and be very fond of it. But I suppose they would eat a great deal. Do you believe in love at first sight?"

"Otto!" said the archduchess, extremely shocked.

He turned to her apologetically. "I was only trying to find out how many things he and Nikky agreed about," he explained. "Nikky believes in love at first sight. He says it is the only real kind of love, because love isn't a thing you think out. You only feel it."

The archduchess met Karl's eyes. "You see?" she said.

"But it is sound doctrine," Karl observed, bending forward and with a smiling glance at Hedwig. "I quite agree with him again. And this friend of yours, he thinks love is the only thing in the world, I dare say?"

"Well, he thinks a great deal of it. But he says that love of country comes first, before anything else."

The archduchess glanced at Hedwig furiously. The girl had closed her eyes, and was sitting detached and pale. She would have liked to box her ears. Karl was no fool, and there was talk enough. He would hear it, of course.

"Tell us about your pilgrimage, Otto," she suggested.

"Well, I went," said the crown prince reflectively. "We walked a long time, and it was very warm. I have quite a large blister. The archbishop had to take his shoes off and walk in his stockings, because his feet hurt. No one saw. It was on a country lane. But I'm afraid it didn't do very much good." He drew a long breath.

"No?" Karl inquired.

Suddenly the boy's chin quivered. He was terribly afraid he was going to cry, and took a large sip of tea, which cleared his voice.

"My grandfather is not any better," he said. "Perhaps some one else should have gone. I am not very good," he explained to Karl. "It ought to be a very good person. He is very sick."

"Perhaps," suggested Karl mockingly, with a glance at Hedwig, "they should have sent this 'Nikky' of yours."

Annuncata stirred restlessly. She considered this talk of Nikky in exasperated silence.

"He is not particularly good."

"Oh, so he is not particularly good?"

"Well, he thinks he isn't. He says he doesn't find it easy to love his country more than anything in the world, for one thing. And he smokes a great many cigarettes."

"Another taste in common!" jeered Karl, in his smooth, carefully ironic tones.

Annuncata was in the last stages of irritation. There was no mistaking the sneer in Karl's voice. His smile was forced. She guessed that he had heard of Nikky Larisch before, that, indeed, he knew probably more than she did. Just what, she wondered, was there to know? A great deal, if one could judge by Hedwig's face.

"I hope you are working hard at your lessons, Otto," she said, in the severe tone which Otto had learned that most people use when they refer to lessons.

"I'm afraid I'm not doing very well, Tante. But I've learned the 'Gettysburg address.' Shall I say it?"

"Heavens, no!" she protested. She had not the faintest idea what the "Gettysburg address" was. She suspected Mr. Gladstone.

The countess had relapsed into silence. A little back from the family circle, she had watched the whole scene stonily, and knowing Karl as only a woman who loves sincerely and long can know a man, she knew the inner workings of his mind. She saw anger in the very turn of his head

and set of his jaw. But she saw more, jealousy, and was herself half mad with it.

She knew him well. She had herself, for years, held him, holding herself dear, by the very difficulty of attaining her. And now this indifferent, white-faced girl, who might be his, indeed, for the taking, but who would offer or promise no love, was rousing him to the instinct of possession by her very indifference. He had told her the truth, that night in the mountain inn. It was Hedwig he wanted, Hedwig herself, her heart, all of her. And, if she knew Karl, he would move heaven and earth to get the thing he wanted.

She surveyed the group. How little they knew what was in store for them! She, Olga Loschek, by the lifting of a finger, could turn their snug superiority into tears and despair, could ruin them and send them flying for shelter to the very ends of the earth.

But when she looked at the little crown prince, legs dangling, as if his thin bread and butter as only a hungry small boy can eat, she shivered. By what means must she do all this! By what unspeakable means!

Karl saw the king that evening, a short visit marked by extreme formality, and, on the king's part, by the keen and frank scrutiny of one who is near the end and fears nothing but the final moment. Karl found the meeting depressing and the king's eyes disconcerting.

"It will not be easy going for Otto," said the king, at the end of the short interview. "I should like to feel that his interests will be looked after, not only here, but by you and yours. We have a certain element here that is—troublesome."

And Karl, with Hedwig in his mind, had promised.

"His interests shall be mine, sir," he had said.

He had bent over the bed then, and raised the thin hand to his lips. The interview was over. In the anteroom the king's master of the horse, the chamberlain, and a few other gentlemen stood waiting, talking together in low tones. But the chancellor, who had gone in with Karl and then retired, stood by a window, with his arms folded over his chest, and waited.

He put resolutely out of his mind the face of the dying man on his pillows, and thought only of this thing which he—Mettlich—had brought about.

There was no yielding in his face or in his heart, no doubt of his course.

He saw, instead of the lovers loitering in the place, a new and greater kingdom, merrily held down by an iron-shod heel, peace and the fruits thereof, until out of very prosperity the people grew fat and content.

He saw a boy king, carefully taught, growing into his responsibilities until, big with the vision of the country's welfare, he should finally ascend the throne. He saw the river filled with ships, carrying merchandise over the world and returning with the wealth of the world. Great buildings, too, lifted their heads on his horizon, a dream city, with order for disorder, and citizens instead of inhabitants.

When at last he stirred and sighed, it was because his old friend, in his bed in the next room, would see nothing of all this, and that he himself could not hope for more than the beginning, before his time came also.

The first large dinner for months was given that night at the palace, to do King Karl all possible honor. The gold service which had been presented to the king by the czar of Russia was used. The anticipatory gloom of the court was laid aside, and jewels brought from vaults were worn for the first time in months. Uniforms of various sorts, but all gorgeous, touched the shoulders, and came away, bearing white, powdery traces of the meeting. The greenhouses at the summer palace had been sacked for flowers and plants. The corridor from the great salon to the dining hall, always a dreary passage, had suddenly become a fairy path of early spring bloom.

Even Annuncata, hung now with ropes of pearls, her hair dressed high for a tulle of diamonds, her caucous exchanged for pearls, looked royal. Proving conclusively that clutter, as to dress, is entirely a matter of value.

Miss Braithwaite, who had begun recently to think a palace the dreariest place in the world, and the most commonplace, found the preparations rather exciting. Being British she dearly loved the aristocracy, and shrugged her shoulders at any family which took up less than a page in the peerage. She resented deeply the intrusion of the commoner into British politics, and considered Lloyd George an upstart and an interloper.

That evening she took the crown prince to see the preparations for the festivities. The flowers appealed to him, and he asked for and secured a rose, which he held carefully. But the magnificence of the table only faintly impressed him, and when he heard that Nikky would not be present, he lost interest entirely. "Will they wheel my grandfather in in a chair?" he inquired.

"He is too ill," Miss Braithwaite said.

"He'll be rather lonely, when they're all at the party. You don't suppose I could go and sit with him, do you?"

"It will be long after your bedtime."

Bedtime being the one rule which was never under and circumstances broken, he did not persist. To have insisted might have meant five marks off in Miss Braithwaite's book, and his record was very good that week. Together the elderly English woman and the boy went back to the school room.

The Countess Loschek, who had dressed with a heavy heart, was easily the most beautiful of the women that

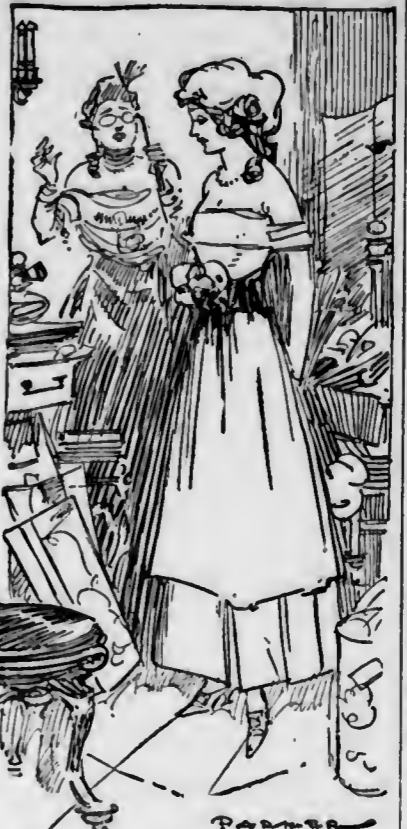
night. A little court paid tribute to her beauty, and bowed the deeper and flattered the more as she openly scorned and flouted them. She caught once a flicker of admiration in Karl's face, and although her head went high, her heart beat stormily under it.

Hedwig was like a flower that required the sun. Only her sun was happiness. She was in soft white chiffons, her hair and frock alike girlish and unpretentious. Her mother, coming into her dressing room, had eyed her with disfavor.

"You look like a schoolgirl," she said, and had sent for rouge, and with her own royal hands applied it. Hedwig stood silent, and allowed her to have her way without protest. And submitted, too, to a diamond pin in her hair, and a string of her mother's pearls.

"There," said Annuncata, standing off and surveying her, "you look less like a baby."

She did, indeed! It took Hedwig quite five minutes to wash the rouge



"There," said Annuncata, "You Look Less Like a Baby."

off her face, and there was, one might as well confess, a moment when a part of the crown jewels of the kingdom lay in a corner of the room, whence a trembling maid salvaged them, and examined them for damage.

(Continued next week.)

FINE CHATEAU FOR BLIND

Art Dealer Rents Beauty Spot in Bois for Hospital.

The Chateau de Madrid, in the Bois de Boulogne, for many years one of the best and finest restaurants and summer resorts of Paris, has through the generosity of M. Jacques Seligman, the art dealer of Paris and New York, and the suggestion of George Kessler, president of the British-French-Belgian permanent blind relief war fund, been placed at the services of the blinded soldiers of the allied armies. The \$15,000 a year rent, which M. Seligman guarantees, will entitle the fund to the use of the whole house, with its 100 rooms, and the extensive gardens surrounding it. The whole domain forms one of the most beautiful spots in the Bois. The place has been rented for three years and will be opened in two weeks. M. Seligman made it a condition that the blinded American soldiers should also be cared for at the Chateau de Madrid.

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COOK GETS OFF BOAT IN HURRY

"Sub" Gives Him Ten Minutes—Two Was Plenty.

NO MORE OCEAN FOR HIM

"Gwine Ter Keep Fah, Fah From de Oshun fo' Evahmo," Declares Negro Who Was on Schooner Edward H. Cole Which Was Sunk by U-Boat—Will Do All His Traveling by Train in Future.

Daniel Giro was the negro cook of the schooner Edward H. Cole, which was sent to the bottom by a U-boat off the Jersey coast; but there'll be no sons of sea cooks in the Giro family—not if Daniel Giro knows it, and Daniel's "gwine ter keep fah, fah from de oshun fo' evahmo."

Daniel has gone to Maine, the home of his ancestors. Not on the ragged coast do Daniel and his family abide. He comes not from a family of the sea. He comes from a family of cooks and has always lived in the interior. Daniel went to the barge office to get his discharge after he, with the rest of the crew, had told his story to the United States authorities. He said to a reporter:

"Boss, what am de best way to get to Maine? Mah folks don't all live dere and dey may have heard about mah accident and be worried."

"Why, by way of Boston," was the answer.

"Sure, I know dat; but what am de best way ter get to Boston?"

"Go on one of de Fall River boats."

"Bow!" And a greenish hue overspread the bronzed face of the Giro frontispiece. "Did yo' say bowt, boss? Nevah no bowt, no no' for mah."

The cook gazed reflectively out of the window toward Battery park, where a squad of naval reserve sailors were drilling. A new light came into his eye.

Cars for Him.

"See dem sailors?" he asked, "over dere in de park. I'll nevah see sailors on de oshun any mo'. Dem sailors dey know sumpin. Ahm gwine to Boston same way dey go. I'm gwine in de cahs."

"What were you doing when the U-boat hove in sight, Daniel?"

"Twas on a Sunday aft'noon, about fo' o'clock, boss, ah was gettin' dinner ready for de crew. I done kill fo' chickens and I was gwine to have fried chicken fo' de sailors. De stove in de galley was red hot. An' de cap'n put his face down in de company way, and sez to mah: 'Yo' done got ten minutes ter leave de bowt.'"

"De cap'n done used to kid me often; but when I done look up dey was no lie on dat face in de do'. I see de cap'n he ain't kiddin' mah dis time, an' I clum on deck. Sual nuff, boss, der was de U-boat right off our bow, an' a little rowboat a-comin' for us. I just don couldn't heave mah eyes, dat's all. I dun run down de ladder quick again and Ah shut my eyes and put mah finger on de red hot stove."

"Den Ah know 'twasn't no dream. I run up the company way to de deck, and den de rowboat came 'longside and de cap'n he jumped on deck, and says to mah in English just as good as I spoke: 'Yer done got ten minutes ter get off de bowt,' and he held up his ten fingers."

"All I want is two, mistah! Ah done told him, an' I held up two fingers. Den de sailors came over de side and dey all hed homms. Dey told mah ter go down in de fo-castle and get mah duds. I looked at dem homms, and I don tole 'em Ah hed all de close I needed right dere on de deck."

"No, suh, I done get right in de lifeboat wid de cap'n, and de German sailors put de bomms down on de deck—two in de front of de schooner an' two in de back. We was right between de schooner and de U-boat. Say, boss, donn let 'em tole yo' dose U-boat was little. Dat U-boat was suh de biggest thing Ah ever saw in my life. I nevah pulled an oah in mah life."

Saw Another Sunk.

"We was off de schooner 'bout five minutes when de bomms went off and de schooner, wit' all her sails up, sailed right to de bottom of de oshun. Den we knowed we was gwine ter get it nex', but we less kep' pullin' on de oahs. Den we see smoke on de horizon, and de U-boat, he seen it, too. Fo' de fast time we felt safe. De U-boat put right fo' de smoke, an' twenty minutes later, hy de cap'n's watch, we saw de steamer turn up an' go down, jes like our own schooner."

"We was picked up by a steamer about eight o'clock dat night, an' we was mighty happy when de cap'n done tole us we was bound fo' New York. Den he tole us dey was short of stokers. Say, boss, Ah doan nevah shuvvel coal in all mah life, but Ah was the fust ter volunteer mah services. An' de whole crew follered mah to de stokehole. Ah ever time I don

WOUNDED BOYS SHOW AMERICA'S SPIRIT IN WAR

Hope of New Chance Is the Dominant Note.

IN PAIN DO NOT MURMUR

Chief Interest Is in Outcome of Battle in Which They Were Hurt—Hospital Crowded With Men From All Sections Who Were Barring the Way to Paris When They Got Their Wounds—Tricks With Red Cross.

The minute I entered the long hospital corridor I was aware of a pair of eyes. They were watchful; they were searching. They wanted something.

This was one of our base hospitals, and I was there because it was crowded with wounded Americans, writes Mary Brush Williams in the Chicago Tribune. Our boys had smelled the smoke of battle and borne its wounds. Swathed in bandages, they crowded the wards whose swinging doors wafted the heavy odors of iodine. Not nearly all of them could get into the rooms, and the overflow lined the corridors in a lane of cots stretched end to end.

Men from the Mississippi basin and the wheat fields of the Northwest, from California, New York and Kentucky filled that hospital, and it was no light skirmishing that had brought them there. They were harrung the way to Paris when they got their wounds.

In a cot against an end wall sat a boy whose gaze fascinated me. One leg lay stiffly in a cast outside the bedclothes and one arm swung from a pulley. His pallid face was framed in strong, black hair that reached backward against the upright pillow. Only his eyes showed any animation, and although we were fully a half-block apart, they reached out and spanned the distance, stretching an invisible bridge between him and me.

I said to myself he wanted something and that I would go and fetch it for him. I hurried as fast as I could, which wasn't very fast, because of the congestion of the corridor by blanketed men or stretchers who were being wheeled along the narrow path between the cots. Nurses hurried along with thermometers and Red Cross men with cups of gruel.

"There's a good deal of traffic along this boulevard," grinned a boy from behind a diagonal bandage with which they had bound his head.

Wants News of Regiment.

All through my slow progress those eyes never left my face. They kept drawing and shortening the bridge between us. As I neared his bed in the last lap of that trip I pushed past a doctor and all but upset a cup of coffee on a chair beside a cot, so urgent seemed this one boy's need.

"Easy, lady!" He threw out his voice fow rd me. "Could you possibly tell me have they got any news of my regiment. Do you know whether they held?" He made no personal request.

As I was gasping to recover from the question so unforeseen another voice re-enforced him. It came from a man lying flat on his back in the next cot with his eyes bandaged over and his face wearing the withdrawn, unparticipative look of those who cannot see.

"What I want to know is, did they hold the railroad station in front of —? That is the important question. If they did, we're all right, and those Boches could never get another foot nearer Paris along that front."

A boy on a neighboring cot made a gesture to indicate to me that this man's sight was forever gone. Only his upper forehead and his lower jaw were visible beyond the bandage, but they were set and square. "I wish I could get back at that doggone it! I couldn't have stood it if those swine had got to Paris."

I later got his record. He was William Myers of Louisville and he traveled for his father, who is in the liquor business.

Too Avoids Open Fight.

"I'm so interested in my regiment," said the blind boy. His neighbor beckoned to me and whispered that he never thought about anything else. He never talked about himself, nor made a personal request nor asked if his sight was gone forever. He wanted to know if his regiment had been relieved. A visitor had come and asked him if he wanted anything, and he asked her to please find out anything she could about his regiment. She read the papers of three consecutive days which mentioned them. Then all news ceased. But the blind boy's only comment was that they must have been relieved.

I was invited to sit down and the conversation became general.

"Those Boches can't fight in the open," said Frank Deluen, a boy from New York state, who had been shot in the lung. He panted a little as he talked. "This was an open scrap and I put four of them on the run with my bayonet. They can't stand the sight of a bayonet. Individually, they ain't so brave. It's that they're organized and go in great lots or else they stay in the woods or in the trenches and under cover, where they are dead safe. Then they're careful to pick you off."

"Oughtn't you stop talking?" A slight flush was mounting his cheek.

"Don't you want a drink of water?" His hand was over the sore spot in his lungs. "Are you in pain?"

"No. You know what those Boches do, don't you?" That is just about as much of the personal in conversation you will ever get out of any of them.

He continued with his narrative. "Of course you're not supposed to shoot when you see a Red Cross on a man's arm and he is bearing a stretcher. Well, we saw a lot of them one day and let up until all of a sudden it occurred to one of us that those stretchers had awful queer shapes. One of our boys just took the tip of his bayonet and flipped back the gray blanket covering it. There was a whole mountain of cartridges. We uncovered another and what do you think showed up? A machine gun!

"Those were regular soldiers, but you ought to have seen them take to their heels in the scrap that followed. We used to say at home that any little sister would cry if you pointed your finger at her. Well, let me tell you, those Germans will fly if you point a bayonet at them. It was a machine gun that got me over in the woods under cover. We were going over the top."

No Need of Brandy There.

"Did they give you brandy before you started?"

The boy's eyes opened in surprise. The Germans give their men ether before they send them out into the open. "No. Americans don't seem to want anything. You don't feel afraid when the time comes. Americans haven't sense enough to be afraid," grinned a man who lay so flat and heavy and lifeless on his cot that he had not attracted attention before.

One of his companions whispered to me that this was Alva Ketchum of Tennessee, and that he was something of a hero.

"Where are you wounded?" I demanded.

"In the back," he answered. "I got the bayonet in the back. I was taken prisoner and I went along with them for a ways and then I figured it that I'd rather be dead than a prisoner to those people, so I started a scrap. I didn't have anything but my hands, but I knocked two of them down. Then the third stuck the bayonet into me." That was all he volunteered about himself.

John Malar was an engineer from Rochester, N. Y., who had fought out in the open and had gone over the top, he said, and it was very unusual that one in his branch of the service did so. He was complaining that he had never been in bed for a day before, and he simply could not stand it. His wound was in his arm.

"Oh, well," I said, "they'll let you be up in a day or two, and they will send you home presently. Your contribution to your country is made."

"Don't tell me a thing like that. At this time home would be a nice place for me!"

That is the spirit of all of them.

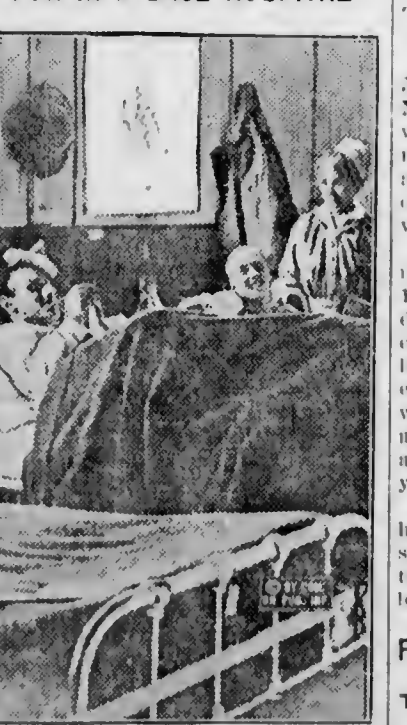
All Eager to Get Back.

Presently I moved to a different quarter in the corridor and a boy from South Dakota beckoned me. Confidentially, he was worried about his leg. He feared it would have to go, and if it did he would never reach the front again.

His neighbor wanted me to write a letter for him. His name was Mike Sullivan and he lived in Wyoming. He wanted his father and mother told that their letter to him had come, but he had not been able to read it because it was handed to him before daylight just previous to his starting for the attack, and just a little after daylight he was wounded and the letter got blotted with his blood.

But they were not to worry, for it was nothing and he would be back at work in a few days. Back at work meant his job in the trenches and not tending cattle in Wyoming.

FUN IN A BASE HOSPITAL



With a clown hat and a toy flute this wounded American soldier is entertaining his fellow patients in a base hospital.

Never Played Hokey.

Alert Tegan, high-school boy of Manitowish, Wis., has a perfect school record for the last twelve years, or during his entire school course. He was not absent or tardy during that entire time.

Whale Meat Supply Grows.

Five hundred cases of whale meat are being canned at Victoria, B. C., daily. Up to the present 75 whales have been captured and brought to the cannery this season.

FRENCH ADVANCE NEAR THE OISE

Strike South of Montdidier After Mile Gain in Picardy; Capture Castel.

SECTOR VITAL TO DEFENSE

Bad Weather Interferes With Operations in British Sector—Line Established From Adriatic to Saloniki—Flanders Positions Improved.

Paris, July 15.—In an operation carried out on the front between Montdidier and the Oise the French pushed their advanced posts forward a distance of approximately 500 yards in the vicinity of the Porte farm, the war office announced.

Make Gain in Picardy.

London, July 15.—Success has crowned further successes by the allies into the German lines between Ypres and Helms. For more than two weeks the allies have been jamming into the German defenses here and there and the results now are just as favorable as at the beginning.

For the first time since the attrition campaign was undertaken the French have struck with force in the Meuse battle field. Along the Aves river, northwest of Montdidier, the French advanced their lines more than a mile on a front of three miles and captured more than 500 prisoners. This blow, like the recent ones by the British as the Somme, has driven the enemy back on a sector vital to the defense of Amiens, the objective of the first German offensive begun on March 21.

In capturing Castel and strong fortified positions the French have advanced almost to the western bank of the Aves. Rameval will endanger seriously the German positions west of the Aves to below Montdidier, of which the Americans hold Cantigny. In an advance toward Amiens the Germans would either follow the Somme or go up the valley of the Aves, which joins the Somme near Amiens.

French Gains Not Taken Seriously.

Between the Aisne and the Marne the Germans apparently still do not take seriously the French gains east of the forest of Villers-Cotterets. Several villages and fortified farms, including Corey and Longpont, have been taken by the French this week, but the Germans have made no serious efforts to retake the positions and are slowly being forced off the high ground.

Bad weather continues on the British front, especially hindering the bombing activities of British airmen. The German artillery fire is strong on the Lys salient. At Encrey, between Albert and Arras, the British drove off German raiders. Continuation of the rain on the British front may hamper German plans, as the battle grounds of Flanders and Meuse are likely to turn into seas of mud. Rain has been falling on the British front off and on for five days.

Allies Establish Connected Lines.

France-Italian success in Albania has enabled the allies to establish a connected battle line over a stretch of 200 miles from Saloniki to the Adriatic. The Italians rapidly are clearing up the territory taken from the Austrians in western Albania and preparing for attacks.

Between Berat and Lake Ochrida the French have occupied all the territory between the Devoll and Tomorica rivers except near the confluence, where the Austrians still hold out. Prisoners taken by the French in the Tomorica valley have increased to 400.

Improve Positions in Flanders.

With the British Army in France, July 15.—British operations in the Meuse sector have brought its line forward to within about a quarter of a mile west of that important hamlet and secured for the British complete observation of German positions in the village.

Australian units pushed forward northwest of Morris along a front of 1,200 yards to a depth of 250 yards and drove the enemy from the high ground overlooking Morris. Friday the British infantry again reached out and claimed another strip of hostile ground west of Morris. This advance reached a maximum depth of about half a mile and extended along a front of 2,200 yards.

As a result the British positions have been greatly improved and a small salient which had been left in the line after Tuesday's attack has been eliminated.

FIRE LAID TO GERMAN WRATH

Teuton Text-books Destroyed; Blaze in High School Follows; Investigation Started.

Menominee, Mich., July 15.—The new John N. Davis high school, built at a cost of \$170,000, was partly destroyed by fire, due, it is believed, to incendiarism. Chief Collins of the fire department gives it as his opinion that the fire is the result of some German indignation over the burning of the German text-books on the high-school grounds recently. The district attorney has started an investigation.

Wants Lewis to Run.

Washington, July 15.—President Wilson sent a letter to Senator J. Hamilton Lewis of Illinois, the Democratic whip, urging that he be a candidate for re-election.

LONDON IS STIRRED BY FUEL SAVING

New Gas and Electricity Regulations Fall Heavily on Householders.

The regulations regarding the reduction of the use of gas and electricity have caused considerable feeling in London among households using these supplies for lighting and cooking purposes. The effect of the order has been to place the careful person who has kept down her bills in a more difficult position than her neighbor who has been wasteful.

Many families in view of the coal rationing scheme have installed gas or electricity for heating and warming purposes, and they now find that under the conditions of the order these appliances will be insufficient for their needs.

The object of the order was stated as being the saving of coal, but the effect, especially in the middle-class homes, will be to rely more on the coal fire for cooking and heating purposes than the other means, and as a result more coal will be burned.

The London traffic problem was never in even a fair way of solution until the American experts came over and took the matter in hand some years ago. But they succeeded in doing more than solving the problem of rapid transit—they taught the people to use their systems, and the passenger traffic of London has grown enormously in consequence.

Today experts are needed more than ever as the situation of London traffic under the present conditions goes from bad to worse. The commandment by the military authorities has reduced the supply of motor omnibuses to a mere dribble, while the saving of coal and electricity has caused the withdrawal of many of the surface cars and the subway trains.

In consequence every vehicle is crowded, and to attempt to board either train or car or bus during the rush hours is only a possibility for the athlete.

SKILL ESSENTIAL IN AIRPLANE WORK



The highest grade of workmanship is required in the preparation of metal parts for airplanes. Every part must be finely tempered and accurately fitted to prevent collapse under hard strains. These men are welding parts of a navy hydroplane. The navy is guarding carefully publication of any parts or the whole of a finished plane.

BREAKS POLE WITH HEAD

Soldier From Here Is Still After the Kaiser.

Joseph McKinley Walker, Company C, Eighteenth Infantry, First battalion, Camp Grant, on route with colored troops East, while dreaming of the Kaiser jumped from his berth, which was No. 13, in nightmare, and struck an iron signal pole with his head, breaking the pole. He was taken to the hospital at Hammond, Ind., apparently dying. Recently he appeared at the depot and begged the agent to get him East so he could rejoin his comrades, who, he said, were laid out and liable to catch the Kaiser before he could get there if he didn't hurry.

MOTOR COP MAKES GOOD

Joins Tank Squad After Completing Task Set Self.

"If I get the fellows that stole that car I'll feel that I'm a good man and will enlist in the 'tank' service," declared Leo Hays, a motorcycle policeman of Omaha, to his fellow workers at the police station. Then he left the building in search of two men who had stolen a car from A. L. Gillinsky.

Half an hour later he returned with the car and two men.

Hays, who is an expert gas engine mechanic, is now in the tank service.

All Wish to Wed Soldier.

A soldier at Camp Beauregard wrote the editor of a paper at Pine Bluff, Ark., saying he would like to correspond with a Pine Bluff girl with a view to matrimony. The editor published the letter. The following day the soldier received ten proposals from as many girls. Proposals are still pouring in.

SAYS HUNS WILL NOT KEEP BELGIUM

German Chancellor Tells Reichstag Conquered Kingdom Held Only as Pawn.

PEACE FEELER BY HERTLING

Austrian Peace Move Is Said to Have Been Rejected by the Allies' Barring Berne Legations to the Agent.

Copenhagen, July 15.—According to press reports of the speech of Chancellor Hertling, called from Copenhagen and London, Germany is ready to talk peace on the program of restoring Belgium to the Belgians, but keeping German conquests in Russia. In general this bears out previous reports that the Kaiser is willing to restore from his western advance in France and Belgium if he is given eastern land compensation.

Denial that Germany intended to retain Belgium was made by Van Hertling, German chancellor, in the course of his speech before the Reichstag committee Thursday.

"Our present possession of Belgium only means that we have a pawn for future negotiations," the chancellor said. "We have no intention to keep Belgium in any form whatever."

Hertling's Peace Feeler.

London, July 15.—Debate on the general political situation was opened in the Reichstag on Thursday by Count von Hertling, German chancellor, according to a German official wireless message received here the chancellor asserted that he "maintained the spirit" of the Kaiser's answer to the papal peace note, and continued:

"What have we lived to see, however? While for years there can have been no doubt whatever of our willingness to hold out our hand toward an honorable peace, we have heard until these last few days inciting speeches delivered by enemy statesmen.

"President Wilson wants war until we are destroyed, and what Mr. Balfour, the British secretary of state for foreign affairs, has said must really drive the flush of anger to the cheeks of every German.

Asks Assurance of "Discussions."

"In the direction of our policy nothing will be changed. If, in spite of these hostile statements by these statesmen, any serious efforts or a paving of the way to peace were to show themselves anywhere, then, quite certainly, we would not adopt a negative attitude from the very beginning, but we would examine these seriously—efforts immediately with scrupulous care.

"But it is necessary for the appointed representatives of the enemy powers, duly authorized by their government, to give us to understand that discussions are possible, discussions which for the time being, naturally, will be within a limited circle.

"I also can tell you that this standpoint is not merely my own standpoint, but that it is shared emphatically by the chief of the army administration. The chief of the army administration has said to me that as soon as a serious desire for peace manifests itself on the other side we must follow it up.

Keep Russian Conquests.

"You will be interested to know how we are working on this standpoint and certain problems will appear which the present time forces upon us. Exhaustive discussions took place regarding these questions July 1 and 2 at general headquarters, under the presidency of the Kaiser.

"Naturally I can only announce here quite generally the lines which were laid down at that time. Regarding the east, we stand on the basis of the peace of Brest Litovsk and we wish to see this peace carried out in a loyal manner. This is the wish of the German imperial administration and is supported in this by the chief of the army administration."

Won't Change War Aims.

Washington, July 15.—Nothing Imperial Chancellor von Hertling of Germany can say will change the war aims or the peace terms already laid down by America and her allies.

STOP ATTEMPTED HUN RAID

German Assault Against American Positions in Chateau-Thierry Region Breaks Down.

Washington, July 15.—An attempted German raid against American positions in the Chateau-Thierry region broke down with losses under our fire. General Pershing reports in his communique of July 12. American aviators in action against hostile planes succeeded in shooting down an enemy machine in the region of Thiaucourt, the communique adds.

More than the usual activity on the part of the Germans in the Chateau-Thierry region was noted and his infantry was "nervously alert," says General Pershing.

Eight Die in Collapse.

Montreal, Que., July 15.—Eight persons were killed and several injured by the collapse of the top floor, stored with empty shells, of a warehouse owned by Lynnhurner, Limited, munitions manufacturers.

"Y" MAN ANSWERS MANY QUESTIONS

Secretary Gets Chance to Show All He Knows.

GRINS AND KEEPS AT IT

Solves Conundrums With One Hand While He Shovels Out Smokes and Writing Paper With the Other—Montly He Knocks Out Three-Baggers and Homers, but Once in a While He Fans.

(From the Stars and Stripes.)

Have you ever hung over a desk in a Y. M. C. A. but long enough to get a slant on the questions the gang hurls over the mound to the secretary behind there?

They are like the Question Box columns of 50 St. Louis newspapers rolled into one, and the way the old boy with the red triangle on his sleeve hits at 'em and knocks out three-baggers and homers with 'em is sure a caution.

Of course, sometimes he fans, but then what would any fellow do after he's been handling out all day long P. A. at 73 centimes per inch, swapping 3-cent American postage stamps for soap wrapper French money, shooting a lot of bull to a crowd of rufesux to write home to mother, or cashing post office money orders for \$9.03 or \$7.85 when the rate of exchange is 5.71, and then some doughboy asks him how to write a letter to his brother in Montenegro.

Grins and Goes on.

Wouldn't that make any ordinary cuss rear up on his head legs and blow off steam? But the "Y" fellow just grins and goes to it. I can't help thinking sometimes that fellows just ask a "Y" man a lot of fool questions to see if they can get his angora. For instance, here's some I heard with my own eyes yesterday afternoon in 15 minutes while I was waiting for a "Y" man to look up and see if Bloody Mary killed Queen Elizabeth or if Beside done the trick to Bloody Mary.

"How do you spell 'provincialism'?" Imagine a K. P. pulling that, will you?

"How much postage does it take to send a hanky with 'Souvenir de France' holedored on it?"

Then some crotchhead what looks like he's doing P. G. work at Slug-Slug asks: "Where in hell is A. P. O. 9569?" Then a big fat slosh of an Arkuckle from the Phil Slingers comes in with a endokoy over his sergeant's chevrons and springs this one: "What's the French word for kisser?"

Then a lollypoppy second lost blows in. "What was the date the Loos-tanla sunk?" asks the loot.

Then comes in a couple of colored boys from below the Wright and Ditson line and they buy some plug and sweet chocolate, and one of 'em leans over the counter like he was feeling for the rail with his right foot and wanted at the same time to whisper to Harry in the white coat that he was awful thirsty but he didn't have the centimes to raise a gusher, and he says low-like to the see.

How Is This One?

"Say, boss, me and buddy wants to know if you all was ever serving bah in the cuffy of the Jefferson hotel in Richmond?"

Funny springing that on a "Y" guy! Then along comes a fellow what used to be a cavalryman on the border. He was one of them hard-holed ones what spit rust.

"Say," he says, looking as prominent as the white citizens' committee, "who was the guy in the Bible what had a thousand James all to himself, and was there a Jew named Joseph who was S. O. L. 'cause he had a fancy overalls but and his pals couldn't get none at the Q. M.?"

Wonder what struck him? Must have got religion all to once.

Then a pluk-faced mommer's boy strolled in to get some writing paper to write a love letter to his Lizzie and I got so darn disgusted that they let a thing like that wash his mess kit in a U. S. pan that I just thanks the "Y" man and turns around and goes to work and splits on the floor and beats it.

Geel! them Y. M. C. A. fellows sure ought to have the Crooks de Gurr, all right.

"NO CAT, NO DEVIL DOG"

Man Refuses to Enlist Unless He Can Take Tabby.

Because Sergt. S. Pearlina of the Providence (R. I.) United States marine corps recruiting station would not allow him to take a huge black cat to the Paris Island training camp with him, M. J. McDonough, a husky lad from Fall River, refused to enlist in the marine corps, and has returned to Fall River, black cat and all.

When McDonough walked into the recruiting station he was hugging the big animal under his arm.

"Why the cat-killer?" asked Pearlina.

"You said it," answered McDonough.

"I have read about the rats in the trenches and I'm more afraid of rats than anything in the world. I've taught Tommie here to watch over me while I sleep, and keep the rats off. I'm going to take him to camp with me."

"Nothing doing," said Pearlina.

"No cat, no devil dog," answered McDonough as he walked out of the recruiting station.

HARDINSBURG

Mr. W. J. Hoben and baby, Detroit, Mich., are the guests of J. T. Hoben and family.

Mrs. Margaret May has returned from Madisonville and Nashville where she has been the guest of her daughters.

Mrs. L. T. Reid, Cloverport was a visitor in town last Tuesday.

Rev. Huntsman and family were the guests last week of Rev. Kellogg Smith and Mrs. Smith at Kingswood.

Miss Mary Catherine Stumm, Madisonville is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Margaret May.

Hugh Hoben has returned from Detroit, Mich., and will go into the army next week.

Everett Meador left for Chillicothe, Ohio, Sunday morning after a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Meador.

Amon Kucheloe, Washington is the guest of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Kucheloe. Mr. Kucheloe is going to France to do Y. M. C. A. work. He has one son who has already gone over.

Rev. James F. Norman has gone to Providence, R. I., for a month's visit to his parents.

Miss Nauny J. Meador, Kingswood was in town Saturday shopping.

Miss Virginia Beard has returned from Custer where she was the guest of Miss Bettie Pile.

Miss Bessie Watlington has opened her school at Woodrow.

Mrs. Jim Jarboe has returned to her home in Owensboro after a visit to relatives here.

Dr. Allen L. Kucheloe has returned to his home in Stanley after a visit to Dr. A. M. Kucheloe and family.

Editor John D. Babbage and daughter, Miss Mildred Babbage, Cloverport were in town Saturday.

Wallace Settles, Louisville has been the guests of his grandmother, Mrs. Charlie Mattingly and Mr. Mattingly.

Miss Mouareh, Owensboro is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Alfred Taylor.

Attorneys, John P. Haswell and Jim Skillman, Louisville have been attending Circuit Court.

Mrs. H. E. Frymire, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wade Pile.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Beard had as their dinner guests last Friday Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Beard, Mrs. Lee Biseop and Miss Anne Lee Bishop.

Six Boy Scouts are camping at the Falls of Rough this week. Ralph and Murray Beard, John and Donald Walker, Robert Compton and Jesse Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bishop had for six o'clock dinner, last Thursday Judge J. R. Layman, Elizabethtown, and Corp. C. B. White and Mrs. White.

Owen the four year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Creston Henning died last Wednesday and was buried Thursday in St. Komauld's cemetery.

Miss Clara Belle Kucheloe returned to Louisville Monday after a two week visit with her mother, Mrs. A. N. Kucheloe.

Miss Mary Dally Beard has returned from Louisville where she was the guest of her grandfather.

IRVINGTON

Morris Cain, Redfield, Iowa is spending several weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cain.

Miss Elizabeth Cooper, Owensboro is the guest of Mrs. J. E. Vogel.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cook attended the funeral of Mr. R. S. Dowell at Big Spring Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Heron and daughter, Huntington, W. Va., are visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Heron, Mt. Pisgah.

Bert Cunningham, Chenoault was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Ed Thomas, Louisville is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Henry.

Mrs. Hugh Conley and children, Augusta, Ga., will spend next month with Mrs. Nora Board.

Mrs. A. T. Adkins entertained a number of her married friends at 500 Friday afternoon. Hours 3-5 o'clock.

Mrs. Bryan, Louisville visited Rev. P. H. Ryan and Mrs. Ryan last week. Miss Viola Lewis will return this week from Roswell, N. M.

Miss Helen Board spent the week end in Owensboro.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Drane were in Louisville last week buying a new car and were accompanied home by Mrs. Thurman Drane and daughter, Miss Elizabeth Drane.

Everett Foote and son spent the week end in Louisville with his mother Mrs. Ada Foote.

T. R. Hlythe was in Louisville Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bennett and children, Louisville are guests of Mrs. L. B. Moorman and Mrs. Kate Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Burger, Miss Virginia Head and Henry Conley motored to Brandenburg Friday.

Rev. Reid is conducting a series of

meetings at Salem. Irvington citizens are invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Bright visited Miss Sallie Gibson in Louisville last week.

The following young people were entertained at the home of Miss Evelyn King, Tuesday evening in honor of Harry Smith, Akron, Ohio: Misses Mabel Wroe, Virginia Bandy, Ruth Marshall, Virginia Head, Nell Bramlette, Ruby Haynes Hook, Evelyn Bramlette and Elizabeth Hook. Messrs. Willie Cain, Henry Cowley, Ernest Compton, Victor Lyon, L. B. Moorman Jr. and Jack Board.

Eugene Noland, Louisville spent the week end with Edward Morrison.

The Methodist S. S. will have a special program Sunday A. M. A community service flag will be unfurled.

Mrs. Byron Henniger and Miss Ruth Henniger were in Louisville last week.

Mission study class will meet with Mrs. C. W. Hawes on Monday afternoon.

Miss Eliza Piggott has gone to Lexington to accept a position with the Lexington Herald. Miss Piggott's future in the newspaper world is very promising.

STEPHENSPOET

Miss Georgia Dooley, Mattoon, Ill., is the guests of Miss Myra Rollins.

Mrs. Rachael Lay and Mrs. H. Dix were week end guests of Mrs. Frank Perry at Cloverport.

Mrs. Emma Wisenberg, Cloverport spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hanks.

Mrs. Wm Dowell, Union Star was in town Saturday the guest of her son, O. W. Dowell and Mrs. Dowell.

Mrs. Ernest Pierce returned Saturday from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Russell Pendleton at Ammons.

Mrs. Nannie Sterrett and children, Hawesville are here this week with Mrs. Elizabeth Napper who continues ill.

Mrs. A. M. Harrell, Cloverport was the guest Saturday of Mrs. L. D. Fox.

Miss Myra Rollins visited Miss Zelma Avitt at Lodiurg last week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Paulman is in Cloverport visiting her sister, Mrs. A. M. Miller at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Perry.

Miss Mable Shellman entertained the young folks Saturday evening at her home on College street.

Miss Eva Basham was the week end guest of her sister, Mrs. W. H. Gibson and Mr. Gibson.

Rev. W. H. English, Agora, Idaho, arrived Sunday for a month's visit with his mother, Mrs. Mollie English at the home of her son, Rev. H. S. English at Ammons.

Mrs. Malissa Gibson, Sample was the week end guest of her son, W. H. Gibson and Mrs. Gibson.

Morgan Bros. with their families were Sunday guests of relatives at Ammons.

Miss Ruth Ramsey visited friends at Lodiurg last week.

Miss Ola Basham returned Friday from a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. E. Johnson and Mr. Johnson at Basin Spring.

Mrs. J. T. Stewart, New Albany has been the guest of relatives here the past two weeks.

Mrs. Henry Tompson and children, Louisville have returned home after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Hrear, Ekron were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Timms Thursday.

Miss Beatrice Robinson, Skillman is the guest of Miss Mable Shellman.

Dr. O. E. Ferguson and Mrs. Ferguson had as their guests last week Mrs. Ferguson's mother and sister, Mrs. Denora, Louisville and Mrs. Daniel Lean and little daughter, Clara, Owensboro.

T. J. Hopwood, Lewisport was the guest of friends here last week.

Miss Virginia Whitworth is in Owensboro the guest of Miss Helen Roberts.

Miss Lillie Askins left last week for New Albany.

Mr. Peter Brashear, New York, and sister, Miss Gensie, Louisville were guests of friends and relatives here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Amandus Briddle, Princeton, Ind., passed through here Sunday enroute to their home at Frymire having made the trip in their Hodson.

Masters Goy and Owen Mattingly, Hardinsburg were guests of their uncle, Scott Mattingly and Mrs. Mattingly.

S. B. Laslie, Sample was in town Saturday.

HILL ITEMS

The Rev. Paul M. Watson is expected to fill his appointment at the Lucile Memorial church next Sunday morning

BRECKINRIDGE-BANK OF CLOVERPORT

A. B. SKILLMAN, President

RAY LEWIS HEYSER, Acting Cashier

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We have just received a car of AMERICAN FENCE, and are in position to save you money on Fencing.

Also Barbed Wire in both heavy and light. Remember your fencing will be higher and very hard to get even at advanced prices.

Take care of your fall requirements now.

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Do you get up at night? Sano! is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. Sano! gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder troubles. Sano! is a guaranteed remedy. 50c and \$1.00 a bottle at the drug store.

RAYMOND NEWS

School opened here the 8, with Miss Wilda Triplet, Bewleyville as teacher.

Mrs. Belle Chappell left Saturday for a visit with her son Carl at Brandenburg.

Mrs. Ada Stanfield and children, Irvington are visiting Mrs. Stanfield's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Chism.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Cashman spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Avitt, Lodiurg.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lurvey, Mystic returned home Sunday evening after being guests of relatives here for a short while.

Owen Noble has returned to Bowling Green after spending several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Noble.

Archells Morris and family spent Saturday and Sunday the guests of J. W. Claycomb and family, Ekron.

Misses Louella Black and Ruth Ramsey and Messrs. Homer Pollock and Rhoda Knott attended an ice cream supper at Union Star Saturday eve.

Mrs. M. D. Cashman left last Wednesday for her home at Vanzant. She was accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Cashman and sons and Mrs. Leon Cashman.

Miss Ruth Ramsey, Stephensport our former school teacher spent from Wednesday till Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cashman. We are always glad to have Miss Ruth with us.

Several from here attended the ice cream supper at J. W. Cashman's near Lodiurg Thursday evening. Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Cashman and son Onay left Monday for Center Point Ind., after being the guests of Mrs. Leon Cashman for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rhodes and family, Webster spent Sunday at Alex Rhodes.

GLEN DEAN

Mrs. J. G. Hale and children are visiting her parents, Dr. Owsley and Mrs. Owsley, White Mills, Ky.

Miss Mary Grace Cox, Clarksville, Tenn., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. R. Wilson.

Miss Maggie Smith of near Fordsville is visiting her cousins, Misses Cora and Ella Whittinghill.

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Will buy your hogs, cattle, sheep, wool, tobacco and most anything else. Hogs received every day except Sunday.

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Cash or on time
500 Stock ewes all native sheep
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Your Opportunity

For buying SHOES is right here. We are offering a line of mid-summer shoes for Men, Women and Children, in styles that are comfortable, durable and new.

We positively guarantee a good fit and if not satisfied return them.

R. W. JONES Glen Dean, Ky.